The Saturday Evening Post.

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ORIGINAL POETRY.

TO AN ABSENT FRIEND.

Dear Emily, thine mountain tow'rs,
Where fancy strews her sweetest flow'rs,
And in the verdant vales below,
Her spangled footsteps richly glow.
On the green sod, where'er she treads,
A thousand flow'rs erect their heads,
Of ev'ry hue, and rich in pow'r,
Breathe sweetly on the twilight hour—
When o'er these scenes you fondly stray,
And with awaken'd feelings view,
Gazing upon the changing day,
You'll ever find some objects new.

Those scenes you oft have wander'd o'er
And seen and lov'd so much before!
Some latent beauty will display,
For many a flow'r has pass'd away,
And others still as sweet as they,
Open on each successive day—
And there is too so blest a spell,
O'er Nature's works must ever dwell;
That as those lovely scenes we view,
A diff'rent shade, a softer sky,
Gives us a prospect grand and new,
And wakes the mind to visions high.

Then Emily, as oft you stray,
When twilight gilds the closing day;
Among your wild romantic bow'rs,
And those high rocky mountain tow'rs,
Where Nature boldly marks her way,
And the light mists of evening play—
Thus will your mind still wander o'er
Those scenes that can return no more;
Scenes that your early youth has blest,
And where your fondest friends still live;
And oh! how deeply has been prest
The silent sorrow has to give!

Death has been busy—and we mourn
Those friends for ever from us torn;
So young, so lovely, from the grave,
Friendship—affection—could not save!
They're gone—and they have gone to rest,
Too innocent not to be blest—
On Christ alone each hope repos'd;
And peace their parting moments clos'd,
Yet there are times when we must feel
And mourn their loss so too severe,
Sadness upon our hearts will steal,
And pay the tribute of a tear. CORDELIA.

SONNET.

Written on being asked if I loved the scenes of Nature.

Ah! yes, I love the scenes of Nature well!
I love her rising and her setting sun!
I love her fields to range when, one by one,
In heaven, the stars come stealing on, to tell
The pow'r of Him whose praises angels swell
In one eternal song. O! yes, when none
Can view my tears, as down my cheeks they run,
I love to bow myself in some sequester'd dell,
And yield my soul to Nature's witchery,
And drink the draught of inspiration caught
From yonder heaven's all-gorgeous imagery.
O! I have felt, at such an hour, the thought
Of by-gone days, like wine for melody,
Come creeping on, reducing pride to naught.

Northville, June 1829. W. G. B.

THE SOUL.

How dark, how gloomy is the fate of man,
Who with a soul superior to his state,
Ne'er learns full soon the vanity of life!
Behold him fluttering in the pride of youth,
Intent on pleasure, mark his laughing eye—
His buoyant step—and see contentment wrote
Upon his brow—he sips the poisonous cup,
And smiling, drinks it to the very dregs;
But yet, his soul unsatisfied, demands
A cordial more congenial to its wants—
Now mark him, see his wrinkled brow,
His sallow cheek, and deeply sunken eye,
That form so graceful, so elastic once,
That moved so agile through the many dances,
Now bent with care—leaning across a desk,
His pen in hand, and spectacles on nose,
He seeks his leger, finds he's gain'd the point,
The point at which he aimed, his fortune's made,
With self-complacency he wipes his brow,
He looks with independent gaze around,
And clasps his hard-earned treasure to his heart.

But mark, the big tear trembles in his eye,
And from his breast the deep drawn sigh escapes;
In vain, he cries, in vain, I've gather'd wealth,
My soul's unsatisfied, and empty still—
And were it would he could he gain the world,
And make mankind his fellow servants all;
Or did he hold, obedient to his nod,
All earthly pleasures that the heart could wish,
E'en then his soul with most disdainful look,
Would say—begone, ye worse than vanity,
And fix its longing eye on Heaven, exclaim,
Give me my home, my native kingdom give,
And in its glorious brightness let me live:
There in the courts of Him who made me fly,
Or in his bosom dwell to all eternity.

B. T. S.

An Epitaph upon the Author, by Himself.

Stop, youthful friends, and shed the tear
Of mournful recognition here;
O'er him to recollection dear,
Who sleeps below—
For many a stanza, long and drear,
He'd made for you.

Ye poets, pause!—although his name
He not enscrill'd 'mong lists of fame:
True genius does not always flame—
Perhaps his fate,
May still, to some instruction frame,
Ere its too late.

Beneath this stone, the sad remains
Rapose, of one, whose crazed brains,
And limping muse, with deal of pains,
Spent all their time
Hammering crude nonsense into strains
Of vulgar rhyme,

But, not content this earth to creep—
His drowsy rhyme to lull to sleep—
He, like an ancient prototype,
To warm his lyre,
Must steal from high Parnassus' steep
Celestial fire!

But scarce his muse, with weary flight,
Here Icarus like, had reach'd the height,
When lo! to earth, as swift as light,
Fatigued, they fell!
But where they went—it being night,
No one can tell! SENEX.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

A FLIGHT OF FANCY.

Homo sum; nihil humani a me alienum puto.—Terence.

The other day I was sitting meditating on the manner of constructing the machinery which is to put in motion a number of elegantly polished globes which lay around me, representing the planets of the solar system, namely:—Mercury, Venus, Mars, Jupiter, Saturn, Herschel, or Georgium Sidus,[1]and their seventeen satellites or moons. There being but little known, with respect to the newly discovered planets Juno, Vesta, Pallas, and Ceres, I had omitted them. Reclining in my favorite elbow chair, and having, as Sterne says of my uncle Toby, knocked the ashes the third time from my pipe, I had intently fixed my eyes on the globe representing the earth, which I held in my right hand. The brilliant mirror of my imagination began to reflect the gorgeous hues of a thousand fancies. If there is a being on the earth, whose dreams are elysian, it is a poet.—His existence is but a splendid panorama of fantastic creations; he clothes every object in nature with the mantle of his luxuriant imagination.

Absorbed in thought, I still surveyed the imitation of that globe on which so many millions of living creatures move, and, rising on the wings of fancy, I inquired if similar beings inhabit those spheres which roll on through the unbounded ocean of space. I asked if that heart of heaven, the sun, was a burning body, or whether fire, the mighty autocrat of the universe, was generated by the transmission of light through the atmosphere. I asked if the ring of Saturn was a cloud or a tangible object, and of what phenomena the belts of Jupiter originated, but no voice answered the pathless waste, no sound was heard save the melodious harmony of the spheres On, still on I passed, till with astonishment, I found *myself* on the planet in our system, the Georgium Sidus; and immediately sought to discover a being resembling myself. But the fallacy of my search was soon rendered familiar, for the planet was so many millions of miles from the sun, that his rays could not dispel the darkness and intense cold which reigned in that climate. Nor was the night more brilliant than the day, though six moons were constantly revolving around me. I soon, however, became acquainted with an old friend, with whom I had been familiar on the earth. He came forth from his cave, tottering on a staff, his white locks floating in the wind, and addressed me. I was looking, but could not see in the vast field of space, my native earth, as he approached and said—"Thou art a native of the earth, engaged, like thy race, in idle speculation. Thou judgest all things by thy own standard, and expectest to find beings like thyself here, for no other reason than that thou hast seen them on the the earth. Know, idle youth, that all those planets which you see, and millions beyond the mortal ken, are inhabited with beings; but those beings are all as different as the distance and diameters of their respective worlds. Here then you see the wisdom of Him who made them. Had he made them the same, some of them would have been burning in the solar heat, while others would have been freezing in the vast distance from the sun. All are adapted to the respective worlds they inhabit." But, said I, I cannot now see those distant worlds you speak of, not even the earth, which I inhabit. The reason of that, said my guide, is the will of God, that man should not see too much, least his pride of intellect should lead him astray from duty, but that he should see enough to lead him up to the sublime cause, and give him a taste for that enlarged enjoyment which will be his after death. I will give thee enjoyment for a moment, which belongs to the *righteous* after death. As he spoke, he touched my eyelids with his fingers, and in an instant I saw the whole universe in motion, and the cause and effect of all the works of creation. My soul seemed to expand beyond the body, and the sight was so sublime, my feelings so exquisite, that I was overpowered, and fell to the ground. He perceived it, and removed the charm, when the light in my soul immediately vanished, and darkness again closed in upon my mind. But the remembrance is still delightful. Where, I asked, did you obtain this power? "I am, said he, one of the agents in the hand of the Deity. I came into existence when the voice of God spoke into being the sublime assemblage of worlds around you, and the millions of animated nature. And yet, from that period to the present, I have been the genius of desolation—whatever I touch crumbles into dust—Empires pass away before me, and Kings fall from their thrones. I shall be present at that tremendous period, when the millions of beings who have mouldered at my touch will be assembled in the presence of God. I shall be present when all those worlds around you will be suddenly stopped in their revolutions, or wheel blazing though the heavens and dash each other to atoms. Even now, while I speak, every thing upon your native earth feels my influence. But as though I could not accomplish the task of desolation and death sufficiently, your fellow creatures are flying to other powers to hasten their own destruction. The demon of dissipation on the earth has anticipated my task, and at this moment is hurrying thousands of your thoughtless fellow beings to untimely graves. It is a cataract more fatal to the sons of men than your own native Niagara; more impetuous than the vortex of Scylla or Charybdis.

Nor age, nor youth, nor sex, nor talents escape that universal foe of man. "Go," said he, "return to the earth, and divest yourself of all idle speculation. Seek not to know that which heaven designed not for man to know, but cultivate virtue, the plant of true wisdom, the root of which is in heaven, and thou shalt hereafter know all that thou so desirest to know. Inquire not whether there are beings like thyself on distant planets, but give thy mind to the amelioration and instruction of those whom thou knowest to dwell upon thy own world. Endeavour to arrest the influence of fashion and folly; and, above all, seek to destroy that hydra-headed demon which is desolating thy native land.—Strive to overcome that monster which hath slain more than the sword of war, in the battles of Alexander, Cæsar, Scipio, and Bonaparte, and which even conquered the conqueror of the world, Alexander himself. Go," said he, "and seek not to know those things which heaven hath not destined for thee. My name is Time, kinsman of experience."

As he spoke the last words, he gave me a violent push, and I found myself falling from the Georgium Sidus, more than eighteen hundred millions of miles to the earth. All on a sudden, I struck the earth with great violence, and starting up in my arm chair, my reverie was broken and my pipe also, which I had shivered to atoms against the globe of the earth, which I still held in my right hand. The advice given me by my experienced friend, with respect to idle speculation on things which do not pertain to man, or whether the planets are inhabited, and of what the sun is composed, and all such subjects, I have pondered on with serious attention, and committed to paper for the benefit of posterity. If all idle speculations had been directed to proper ends, the world had been better, wiser, and happier. It is this which leads men from the Creator to the creature, instead of from the creature to the Creator.

MILFORD BARD.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

THE VENDUE.

[*Continued.*]

THE WANDERINGS OF WILLIAM SWANSEY.

We have already witnessed the return and restoration to his wife and children of the long-lost William Swansey, and we left him seated amid the almost distracted group of his family and friends. Of these friends, I may now inform the reader, some were his school-fellows, the companions of his youth. Such were Solomon Overton, the protector of Mrs. Swansey and her children; Mrs. Overton, a most interesting representation of what a former's wife should be, and if not still young, yet smiling in health and peace of mind; and, in point of age, the father of the little assembly, the white-headed Thomas McFrame, reaching, but not trembling on the verge of seventy years.

Every eye was turned on William Swansey, or Simon Graham, as the restored father and husband sat ready to relate the causes of his long absence and happy return. "You may remember, my dear Maria," said Graham—but here the sound of a carriage rapidly reaching and sweeping through the gate, interrupted the speaker. "Is Mr. Simon Graham here!" said a strong voice from the carriage. "He is," replied Graham, rushing towards the new speaker, as the latter sprung to the ground. "Why, Captain, you are a prompt sailor, by sea or land," smilingly observed Graham, as he seized the stranger's hand, and both turning to the carriage, assisted out a very lovely woman, a still more lovely boy, about four years old, and a very genteel, middle-aged, but very feeble man.

"Mr. McFrame and Mr. Overton," said Graham, as he supported towards them the invalid, "you cannot have forgotten our old acquaintance, Henry Holcombe?" "Henry Holcombe!" ejaculated the whole company, with mingled joy and regret; "is this Henry Holcombe?" crowding round him, as they all rather tumultuously entered the house.

"This is our still gentle Henry," continued Graham; "something the worse in his timbers, it is true—this is Mrs. Holcombe, and this," seizing the eager boy in his arms, and holding him towards Mrs. Swansey, "is Charles Holcombe."

"And who am I?" exclaimed the newly arrived Captain, with a most good-natured laugh. Here all eyes were turned on the Captain;—and before them stood a man about forty-five years of age, in height rather above the middle size, with a frame between that of a Hercules and an Apollo. His dress and language evinced his profession, and his appearance exhibited a most advantageous representation of the American sailor.

"My friends," replied Graham, most impressively, "here is the man who has, under heaven, restored us to each other"—but rather abruptly checking himself, addressed the Captain, saying, "this is my long-lost wife, this my son, and here my daughter. This the now venerable Thomas McFrame, that his daughter. Here let me make you acquainted with Mr. Solomon Overton and Mrs. Overton, and their son and two daughters." And thus the various members of the party passed in review before the intent countenance of the sailor, who seemed as if his piercing eye sought some one particular face, but with evident pain and uncertainty.

"Come," said Graham, "as you and your company must need some rest and refreshment, let us compose ourselves. I was just opening a little history of the wanderings of William Swansey, alias your friend Simon Graham, when you arrived; if you are not too much fatigued to hear a long story, it shall be resumed as soon as you have taken some restoratives." In about an hour, all were again reseating themselves to hear the promised tale; but as they were sitting down, the sailor anxiously whispered Graham, "Which is her?" "Poh!" replied Graham, "Captain, you were always a little too impatient for time"—and the Captain, with smiling resignation, seated himself beside Mr. McFrame and Mrs. Overton.

"You may remember, my dear Maria," resumed Graham, "that when we were children, my impatience and violence of temper made me a troublesome playmate; and, as age advanced, these defects became more inveterate. Losing my mother in infancy, and having neither brother or sister, Maria Wallace seemed to me the latter. Left almost unnoticed by my father, little Maria was really my most effective moral instructor. I well remember, when a mere boy, my heart involuntarily asked me—how will Maria behave should I do so? or, what will Maria say when she knows what I have done? But, alas! even this monitor was soon taken from me—she was sent to Bethlehem, and myself to a country school. Years passed away, during which I only occasionally saw my sister, as I fondly called and considered my cousin.

At school, amongst many others, I formed three acquaintances, which I now mention from the influence they had on my future fate. All of these Mr. McFrame and Mr. Overton know.—Henry Holcombe was slender in frame, firm, but mild, and younger than myself. Thomas Sharpe was one or two years my senior, and in person and temper the very reverse of Henry Holcombe. Dark, gloomy, and yet fierce, with the most undaunted courage, and very uncommon personal strength, Sharpe seemed created for the tyrant and Holcombe for the victim, and such soon became the relation between them. The sufferings of the one, and the inflictions of the other, however, soon met a check. Of all the young men I ever knew, Benjamin Walters, of our school, most completely set his parents, his teachers, and Lavater at defiance."——

"Benjamin Walters!" eagerly exclaimed Mrs. Overton; "my brother, Mr. Swansey, where is my brother? Do you know aught of him!"—and a brother? Do you know aught of him!"—and a convulsive flood of tears for a moment checked all reply. Mr. Swansey was himself shocked, as appeared so, and those of the company who never before learned the relation, turned their eyes upon each other, with they knew not what of undefined inquiry.

"I hope," observed the sailor, looking earnestly into the face of Mrs. Overton, "that this Benjamin Walters is not the same with a mad master of a vessel I was once acquainted with. A thundergust who regarded a north-wester as little as he did a voyage round the earth. Many a scrape have I carried him out of, and many a brawl has he involved me in;—if it is him, madam, you are weeping for, dry your tears, and rejoice that he is gone to the bottom. The last time I saw him, he told me that he was a native of Bucks county, in Pennsylvania; that his parents were dead, and that all the near relations he left behind him was a sister, a good girl enough, but hardly worth returning to see."

During this incomprehensible narrative, the mingled emotions of Mrs. Overton were overpowering; her tears were dried; indeed, her really sweet visage assumed a severity which, to be felt, must be seen; but which her tormentor regarded with no other indication but a most provoking curl of the lip, as much above description as her wrath.

"It is vain," continued the sailor, "to blubber about drowned men, and *if*, as I was the friend of your brother, you could forget him, and call me *your own Benny*."

Here Mrs. Overton raised her fine blue eyes upon the manly visage before her. He had risen to his feet; his lip quivered; his whole demeanor was changed, and the sun-embrowned cheeks were wet. It was indeed a moment of agony. "My Benny!" at length burst from the now enraptured sister, as she flew into the arms of her restored brother. Captain Walters was himself the first of the company to regain command of feeling, and whilst gently removing his sister from his breast, and reseating her, laughingly observed, "This is like sailing in one hour from the north pole to the tropics, but all in good time; my beloved Susan, with your leave, I shall now find a birth beside you, and let Mr. Graham finish his log book."

Strong as he was, he would have found it no easy matter to have separated himself from Mrs. Overton, who, as I firmly believe, heard no other part of Mr. Graham's tale, except where the name of Ben Walters roused her recollection.

"Ben Walters, as I have already observed," continued Mr. Graham, "set teachers and Lavater at defiance. Wild as the winter wind, yet collected in all circumstances, beyond any other example I ever knew; apparently thoughtless, I never knew him, in word or deed, give the very slightest unprovoked pain. Active and powerful, his own wrongs were utterly disregarded, and the first time I remember to have seen anger in his eye, was when our poor friend Holcombe was struck down by Sharpe. The blow was given pretendedly, in play, but really in malice. Ben turned his eye from the writhing victim to his persecutor, and coolly observed, 'Sharpe, I wish you had struck me in place of Henry.' 'I can do so yet,' grinned Sharpe.—But he was too late; fire flashed from Ben's eyes, and Sharpe lay rolling in the dust.

What a blow! what a blow! How much has it cost Thomas Sharpe, Henry Holcombe, Benjamin Walters, and Simon Graham. Sharpe rose slowly, made no attempt to resent the chastisement, but we could ever after perceive a deadly hatred rankling in his brow—a hatred which neither Ben or myself feared. Our protection preserved Henry from its immediate effects, and in due time we were separated, each to find his own way in the world.

My Maria had not yet returned from Bethlehem, when, in an excursion into New Jersey, I met with, flirted with, and was in the end ruined, in mind and reputation, by a woman whose name I cannot repeat. I saw my own folly when too late. My mind was a chaos; the only prudent act I had done on this fatal expedition, was one of mere omission. I had not mentioned my place of residence to ———, and tore myself away, and returned home. At home I found my more than sister, Maria Wallace. The wound in my heart festered; I became gloomy, and neglectful of business; offended my uncle and aunt; was pitied, loved, and married to my steady friend, my Maria.

The anger of her parents was severe but evanescent; we were restored to our natural haven, but peace of mind to me was gone. I every day dreaded to hear from or see the demon from New Jersey. Thus brooding over rashness and folly, time passed, until my Maria was soon expected a second time to need my most cheerful affection. I went to Philadelphia on my uncle's business, and in Market street my limbs were frozen, by being seized rudely by the arm, and by seeing in the face of my detainer the tormentor I so long dreaded.

"I know all," she tauntingly and loudly vociferated; "here is your boy," holding up a very vulgar child who, from its age, I knew could not be mine—"who I am going to carry up to Bucks county, and introduce to your Maria."

Ready to sink, with shame and surprise, I was long enough bewildered to admit a mob to collect; but recovering myself, I summoned presence of mind sufficient to know that neither anger or remonstrance in the open street would do good; I therefore, though with some difficulty, prevailed on my evil genius to attend me to a public house.

Whilst making our way from the crowd, my mind was made up. Unhappy at home; hopeless, and, without the aid of my wife's parents, poor; pursued by a wretch I could neither silence or bribe, and knowing that my Maria and children would not be forsaken, I rapidly sketched my plan. As we entered the door of the public house, I called for a private room and a dinner for two persons, and at once paid the amount. I knew the house, and after entering our room, I, with apparent levity, caressed the child, and stepped, with assumed carelessness, out of a side door into an entry, and walking slowly into the back yard, turned round a stable, opened an alley door, and escaped. In an instant I was again in Market street, and in less than ten minutes on board of a packet bound to Boston.

The second day from leaving home, I was on the bosom of the Atlantic. It is in vain to attempt any description of my feelings. The weather was stormy, and, though never before at sea, my calmness astonished and delighted the captain. He thought it courage: it was despair—it was madness. On the third day, the north-west wind, which had hasted us out of the Delaware, blew a gale, and was adverse to our course. Holding by a rope, I saw the captain was alarmed, and coolly asked him if he had ever been shipwrecked. He replied that he had not, nor hoped would. I neither hoped or feared, but was really glad to have my mind employed by the tempest, and was gratified. The storm augmented, and we were forced to sea, dismasted and reduced to a wreck. Driven for ten days at the mercy of the winds, and expecting death every moment, we were relieved, on the eleventh day, by a ship bound from Charleston, in South Carolina, to Cadiz, in Spain. I regretted the misfortune and wretchedness of the captain and crew, but on my own account really preferred the change of destination. Without any particular additional accident we reached Cadiz, where, in a foreign land, unknown and pennyless, I was put on shore. The circumstance of our shipwreck made some noise amongst the American residents at Cada, and was the cause of my introduction to a Mr. David Ford, a Philadelphia merchant, then in that city on business; and suffice it to say, as much of my story was made known to him as interested him greatly, and I was very kindly taken into his employ.

In the many years of my painful pilgrimage, Mr. Ford was the only entire stranger I ever made a confidant, and in him I found a true friend.

At the time of leaving Philadelphia, I assumed my father's christian, and my mother's family name, and, as Simon Graham, became, in process of time, the partner of the house of Ford, Williamson and Graham.

Years flowed away. Mr. Ford resided in Philadelphia, and by his means, I from time to time heard, but vaguely, however, from my family. My heart bid me return, but remorse, shame, and, perhaps, mistaken pride, forbid my meeting one so much beloved, and so deeply injured.

The affairs of the house prospered, and I became rich, far above my hopes. Though absent, I was not unmindful of those I had deserted. I kept a will duly drawn in their favor. It was for some years my annual resolution to return; but delay followed delay, until a severe and protracted illness admonished me that my days were fleeting. Whilst merely convalescent, and whilst arranging my affairs for my return, one of our ships came into port, under the command of Henry Holcombe. The name revived friendly recollections, and on going on board, I found my old schoolfellow, his wife, and this little sailor. I need not say I took passage with them, and our voyage progressed pleasantly;—though, from the prevalence of northern winds, we were wafted into a more southern latitude than we could have desired. We were, nevertheless, borne towards our port, on the wings of the winds, when at once our hopes were blasted. We were chased and captured by a pirate,—an armed schooner. I was still weak, but my own hardships were soon forgotten in concern for those of my friends. Amongst his ferocious crew of blood, by far the most inhuman was the pirate captain. Why, I could not surmise, this monster seemed to regard us with peculiar hate. We had been for some days confined in indescribable suffering, and every moment awaited death with all its worst horrors. Both Holcombe and myself were heavily ironed; but, I believe, on the eighth day, in the evening, one of our captors came down and removed our irons. This man I had often observed, and could not but feel astonished that such a countenance could be so associated. Whilst removing my manacles, I saw the tears fall on the iron, and one fell warm on my hand. A ray of hope was enkindled, but my effort to speak was checked with a silent but impressive look. There was something most acutely distressing in the conduct of our captors on this occasion. Captain Holcombe had been until this time rigidly confined, and so cramped were his limbs, that it was with much difficulty he tottered on deck.

A few moments of mysterious quietness increased my fears that something horrible was to follow; and my bitter suspense was soon dispelled by mingled screams and curses. Above all, rose to heaven the rending voice of Mrs. Holcombe.—'My husband! my husband! for God's sake, captain, my husband!' These piercing exclamations drove from my mind all personal reflection, and by one of those, perhaps supernatural efforts, I seemed not only restored to wonted, but to have regained more than the strength of youth, rushed on deck. The first object that arrested my maddened gaze, was poor Holcombe, prostrate and bleeding; and the following dreadful words from the pirate captain, discovered to my mind who he was, and the full horrors of our situation:—'Harry Holcombe, do you remember Thomas Sharpe?' grinned the demon. 'God of mercy receive my soul!' calmly ejaculated the wretched Holcombe,—whilst his wife, with one hand clinging to her child, and the other stretched towards her husband, was dragged by the hair by one of these furies. At this moment, with a lion's rage, I dashed into the crowd, and wrenched a very heavy cutlass from the hands of one of the crew. The attempt was desperate, but I was not left alone. 'Henry Holcombe!' came in thunder from the man who had taken off our irons, as he rushed to my side. 'Sharpe, you cut-throat villain, do *you remember* Ben Walters?'

There was, however, no time for words. We were two, to near twenty desperate and armed men. Surprise had, for an instant, paralyzed our opponents; and that instant was fatal to them. Two had already fallen under my hands, and the use of their fire arms had yet been injurious only to themselves, though both our clothes were pierced. At the voice and recognition of Ben Walters, Sharpe had turned from his defenceless victim, and firing a pistol, aimed at Walters, but which a lurch of the vessel directed to the heart of one of his other men.—Dropping their pistols and drawing their hangers, the two seemed to have forgot every thing but vengeance. Walters had not for a moment lost his presence of mind, and as he rushed towards Sharpe, called out, with a most authoritative voice, to three or four of the crew, whom he knew, to cut down that villain Sharpe. This admirable stratagem had its fullest effect. Dismay, confusion, and mutual rage, now turned these wretches on each other; and in a moment, more than two-thirds were dead, overboard, or mortally wounded. Sharpe, whose only virtue was mere bravery, undismayed met the terrible Walters; but the contest was short; the sword of the latter sunk deep into the right shoulder of the former, and felled him to the deck, and the next second his cleft scull closed the fearful contest.

As many as remained unwounded were, one by one, admitted on deck and bound. Three, whom Ben swore were cowards, were admitted to assist in navigating the Emily into port.—These malefactors now await the decision of the offended laws of their country. On my arrival in Philadelphia, I learned the state of affairs on the Muskingum, and purchased on my own account the demands of the house against the estate of Joseph Trimming, which I soon found involved to great amount. The son and mother have yet to account for their unfeeling conduct. They were not pressed by the house, nor would we have known how matters stood, but a gentleman, a merchant from Marietta, having some business to transact with us, accidentally learned that we were the creditors of Trimming, and stated the circumstances of the suits."

"We have good cause to forgive them," said Mrs. Swansey; "they have brought you home,"

as she fondly embraced her restored husband.

"My sweet sister," said Ben Walters, "has received me as a brother, though that brother was a pirate."

"You were never a pirate, Ben," sobbed Mrs. Overton, though it was evident very painful feelings were excited in her bosom.

"A pirate or no," said Ben, "my dear Susan, I was found in very bad company. I am now in better society, it is true. I have made you cry many a time, and it is time to make you laugh. I am not as rich as my friend Graham, but I have something in the locker, and that some thing Susan must have; and if you can spare me a birth, maybe I may sail through life in your ship, sister."

How Susan Overton received this proposal, we shall learn when we hear how such a man as Benjamin Walters could be found one of a pirate crew.

Backed by the authority of one of the ablest journals of GREAT BRITAIN—the EDINBURGH SCOTSMAN—the editors of the NEW YORK EVENING POST have seriously taken in hand a matter equally important and delicate, with but slight reason, we fear, to expect that their efforts will avail much towards the reform of an abuse which has long triumphed over numerous assailants. The discussion is illustrated by a print placed at the head of the column, delineating the outlines of two female figures; one copied from the *Medicean Venus*, the other showing to what the same form would have been reduced by the "steam power" applied by modern fashion to improve the work of nature.

An extract or two from the essay of the EDINBURGH editor, who takes his opinions from high medical authority, may be introduced by the remarks of the EVENING POST. We shall not venture to add any of our own:—

We publish in to-day's paper an article on the subject of tight lacing, which we doubt not will be perused by our fair readers with some attention. We are aware that the writer is treading on delicate ground, and has meddled with a subject which should never be approached by profane hands; but, notwithstanding this, we would bespeak for him a favourable perusal on account of the manifest goodness of his intentions. It will be observed that he does not, by any means, condemn the use of the corset altogether. On the contrary, he even admits that, worn with discretion, and with a strict regard to ease and comfort, it may be a convenient and proper article of female dress. He merely reprehends the practice of violent and continued compression of the human form by its means.

We admit that great improvements have lately been made in the female figure. The taste and skill of those whose profession it is to make up and adorn the female person, assisted by the genius of those who receive their services, have contrived an apparatus, the knowledge of which is itself a kind of science, by which the most approved proportions are given to forms the most unpromising. Our *marchandes des modes* have discovered the long lost cestus of Venus. A variety of articles exist, some of early and others of recent invention, the very names of which we forbear to mention to the uninitiated, by which deficiencies at war with symmetry are supplied, and unsightly projections concealed, the faulty figure is put on a level with the faultless, and the late ungraceful fair one steps forth from her toilet like the Goddess of Beauty new risen from the ocean.

As long as these appliances consist merely in padding and stuffing, and the disposition of the drapery, they ought not to be rashly condemned. They should perhaps only be looked upon as occasioning an innocent and agreeable illusion, by persuading the other sex of the universality of female beauty. Although somewhat uncomfortable in hot weather, they certainly form a protection against the sudden extremes of cold in our climate, within which the lady herself is entrenched as within an impregnable citadel, and the living figure is safe behind the breast-work of its outward proportions. We should not, however, omit to mention an objection which we have heard made to these arts of dress;—namely, that they all operate as a discouragement to matrimony, and that the passion of the youthful lover will be chilled by the reflection, that in marrying her whom he supposes to be a Rachel, he may find himself cheated with a Leah.

The SCOTSMAN describes the bones of the chest, and then proceeds to show how they are injured by excessive pressure.—The long list of diseases enumerated is too horrible for us to copy. We limit ourselves, therefore, to the selection of one or two passages, less dangerous to delicate nerves:—

"Fashion lives on novelty, and we have on this account much charity for its wanderings and eccentricities. Bonnets with a snout as long as an elephant's proboscis, or a margin as broad as a Winchester bushel, are merely ridiculous. Shoulders that look like wings, and sleeves as wide as a petticoat, we think are not particularly graceful; but they have at least the merit of being airy, and we take no offence.—We cannot, however, extend our indulgence to the compressed waist, which is the rage at present. We know that as often as the waist is lengthened to its natural limits, this tendency to abridge its diameter appears; and we confess we are puzzled to account for the fact; for surely it is strange, that a permanent preposession should exist in favour of a mode of dress which is at once ugly, unnatural, and pernicious. Were fashion under the guidance of taste, the principles of drapery in painting and sculpture would never be lost sight of in its changes. The clothes that cover us may be disposed in an infinite variety of forms without violating those rules which the artist is careful to observe. The true form of the body ought to be disclosed to the eye, without the shape being exhibited in all its minutiæ, as in the dress of a harlequin; but in no case should the natural proportions (supposing the figure to be good) be changed. Ask the sculptor what he thinks of a fashionable waist, pinched till it rivals the lady's neck in tenuity; and he will tell you it is monstrous. Consult the physician and you will learn that this is one of those follies in which no female can long indulge with impunity; for health and even life are often sacrificed to it." * * *

But the injury does not fall merely on the inward structure of the body, but also on its outward beauty, and on the temper and feelings with which that beauty is associated. Beauty is in reality but another name for the expression of countenance, which is the index of sound health, intelligence, good feelings, and peace of mind.—All are aware, that uneasy feelings, existing habitually in the breast, speedily exhibit their signature on the countenance, and that bitter thoughts, or a bad temper, spoil the human face divine of its grace. But it is not generally known that irksome sensations, though merely of a physical nature, by a law equally certain, rob the temper of its sweetness, and as a consequence, the countenance of the more ethereal and better part of its beauty. Pope attributes the rudeness of a person usually bland and polished, to the circumstance that "he had not dined;"—But there are many other physi-

eal joints besides hunger that mar the temperament, for our part, if we found ourselves sitting at dinner with a man whose body was girt on all sides by board and bone, like the north pole by thick ribbed ice, we should no more expect to find grace, politeness, amenity, vivacity, and good humor, in such a companion, than in Prometheus, with a vulture battening on his vitals, or in Cerberus, whose task is to growl all day long in chains.

It may not be amiss to inform the ladies that, according to our medical instructor, the red pointed nose which glows, rather inauspiciously, on some female faces, is in many cases the consequence of tight lacing.

A few days ago, another medical friend told us that he was present when the body of an elderly lady was opened, who had in her day been fashionable, and whose liver bore testimony to the fact, for it had an indentation deep enough to hold a large finger, exactly where the belt or girdle was worn in her younger days. We need scarcely add, that she died of inveterate stomach complaints, and that she was past him's meridian, but not old. In one respect, ladies who lace tight may be said to provide against the decay of their beauty, since they take the best security against reaching old age, which, as every one knows, rifles woman of her outward charms.

In time past we were ignorant enough to admire, like our neighbors, slender waists; but thanks to our medical friend, we are cured of this folly. We were wont to think that the Loves and the Graces played round such delicate forms; but in future we shall never see them without thinking of twisted bones, &c. &c. &c.

As for our brethren of the male sex who are still in the bonds of error on this subject, we would refer them to the two figures prefixed, and ask them to "look on this picture and on that," and say whether in encouraging females to ruin their health by bestowing their admiration on such forms as the one on the right, they are not patronizing what is an outrage on taste, and a libel on the most perfect of nature's works. Were a woman sculptured according to the proportions now fashionable, every one possessing common sense would pronounce the figure *monstrous*. The subject deeply concerns fathers and mothers, and indeed persons of all ages and stations. Fashion lords it over the lady of quality, but the milkmaid is not beyond its influence. At this day, when medical knowledge is so much diffused, surely ignorance, caprice, or chance, should not be permitted to injure health and ruin constitutions, under the pretext of regulating our dress.

Evening Post.

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Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

TABULAR VIEW

Of the Generic American Languages.

One of the most glaring errors of speculative Philosophers on the subject of America, is to be found in their assertion that American languages are multiplied beyond conception, and cannot be reduced to order. This misconception arose from a superficial knowledge of the matter, and a wish to assert extraordinary things. If the same wish had been evinced respecting Europe, they could have found 60 languages in France, and 100 in Italy, by considering the various provincial French and Italian dialects, as so many languages, since many of them cannot be understood by the respective provincials of the same country.

Even Balbi, after reducing the 1500 or 1800 supposed American languages to 422, has not attempted to class them, except geographically. I made the attempt ever since 1824, in the Cincinnati Literary Gazette, and have since corrected my classification, reducing the 1500 American dialects to about 25 Generic languages, many of which have yet as much affinity as the Latin and Greek, or English and German.

They are the following—14 from North and 11 from South America:—

1. *Lang. of North America.*

1. Ukik, divided in about 30 dialects, such as Esquimaux, Mcuts, Chugach, Aleutian, Chuchi, &c., spoken all over Boreal America, from Bering Strait and Alaska to Labrador and Greenland.

2. Onguy, about 50 dialects: Huron, Onondago, Seneca, Hochelaga, Tuscarora, Notoway, &c., extending from the Pacific Ocean to Canada and Carolina.

3. Lenap, nearly 250 dialects: such as Chinue, Dinnah, Algic, Shawan, Miami, Micmac, Mohegan, Nantico, Powhatan, &c., extending from the Columbia River on the Pacific Ocean to Hudson Bay, New England and Florids.

4. Wacash, about 60 dialects: Atnah, Chopunish, Colueh, Chingna, &c., spoken from California to latitude 55 on the North West coast of America.

5. Sheke, above 123 dialects: Pania, Sorn, Pakis, Lipan, Shoshoni, Opata, Uchis, Payay, &c., extending from Slave Lake to California, Texas, Florida, and Honduras.

6. Nachez, nearly 75 dialects: Cado, Yatasik, Wacon, Cuza, Catuba, &c., extending from Sinaloa in the west to Carolina in the east.

7. Capaha, about 50 dialects: Washasha, Yatani, Oto, Ochogra, Ducota, &c., extending from the head of Missouri River to the Wabash and Arkanzas Rivers.

8. Chactah, about 40 dialects: Chicasa, Yazu, Coroa, Humah, Muskolgih, &c., extending from Texas to Florida.

9. Otaly, about 25 dialects: Tsuluki or Cherokees, Tallegha, Talahuicas, &c., extending from the Allegheny mountains to the mountains of Mexico.

10. Atalan, about 25 dialects: Tula or Tarasca, Matalan, Tulan, Tecas, Tolhan, Colima, Tarahumars, &c., extending from New Mexico to Michuacan and Nicaragua.

11.—Otomi, about 20 dialects: Mica, Dotami, Mazahny, &c., extending from Arkanzas to Mexico.

12. Aztec, about 20 dialects: Tolteca, Olmeca, Cora, Pipil, &c., extending from Mexico to Nicaragua.

13. Maya, about 40 dialects: Huastecs, Poconchi, Quiche, &c., extending from Texas to Yucatan and Guatimala.

14. Chontal, about 60 dialects: Tzendal, Choles, Lacas, Lencas, Znques, Quelan, Chiapan, &c., extending from Chiapa to Panama.

2. *Lang. of South America.*

15. Aruac, having nearly 100 dialects: such as Heytian, Cuban, Yucayan, Eyeri, Cairi, Arawa, Cumana, Cairi, Orayan, Aragoan, &c., extending from the islands of Bahama and Cuba to Coro, Cumana, Guyana and Brazil.

16. Caliba, about 122 dialects: Carib, Galibi, Yuoy, Tamanac, Guarivan, Gotos, Chaymas, Guatneca, &c., spread from the Carib islands to Darien, Oronoco, Guyana and Brazil.

17. Puris, about 90 dialects: Maypuris, Achaguas, Coropos, Camacan, Parexis, Pariss, &c., extending from Paria and the Oroneco to Brazil and Paraguay.

18. Yarura, about 25 dialects: Batoy, Ayrico, Ele, Yaros, Charua, &c., spread from the river Oronoco to the river Parana.

19. Cuna, about 25 dialects: such as Uraba, Darien, Cunacuna, Choco, Corinna, &c., spread from Panama to Coro and Popayan.

20. Mayna, about 60 dialects: Yameca, Amano, Manua, Cauchas, Panos, Managua, Solimos, Aguanos, &c., spread from Popayan and Quito to the Marnnon and Parana.

21. Maya, about 100 dialects: Muisca, Yemsa, Zamuca, Pacche, Moxo, Otomacs, Tao, Pinoco, Chaco, &c., spreading throughout South America from Cundinamarca to Peru and Brazil.

22. Guarani, nearly 200 dialects: Tupi, Omagua, Cocama, Guayana, Payagua, &c., spread throughout Brazil, and from the Andes to the Atlantic Sea, as far south as Buenos Ayres.

23. Maran, about 50 dialects: Quichua, Aymaru, Murna, Maraha, Andua, Moratua, Zapibo, Cuyaba, &c., spread from Peru in the west to Brazil in the east, on both sides the Equator.

24. Lule, about 25 dialects: Vilela, Mocobi, Abipon, Toba, Atalalas, &c., spread through Chaco, Tucuman and Paraguay.

25. Chili, about 20 dialects: Puelche, Chonos, Araucan, Tehuelet, Yacanac, Kunonet, &c., spread all over Austral America from Chili to Magelania and Fuego Islands.

Even the 25 languages may perhaps be reduced to 18 by more accurate investigation; thus the 4th and the 5th may become united, as well as 6 and 8, 7 and 11, 9 and 10, as they have considerable analogies. The same may happen in South America with 15, 16 and 19, also with 17, 18 and 20, which approximate by gradual dialects. C. S. RAFINESQUE.

4th July, 1829.

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

There were 82 deaths in Philadelphia during the past week, 31 of which were of adults and 51 children, 40 under one year of age—4 from the alms-house, and 16 people of colour, are included in the above.

The amount of revenue that accrued at the port of Philadelphia in the first quarter of 1828, was $881,554 04.

We are informed that "*the Graces*," presented by Dr. J. Y. Clark, to the Academy of Fine Arts, are now upon for exhibition. In addition to this beautiful group, many of the best paintings still remain in the Academy.

A white man was yesterday morning committed to jail on a charge of having, with an iron bar, laid open the scull of a black man, who has been taken to the Alms House, where his life is considered in much danger.

The Steamboat Trenton, belonging to the Union Line, arrived at New York, on Saturday afternoon, after the remarkably quick passage of about twenty-one hours, from Philadelphia. She is to take the place of the Swan, which runs from New York to New Brunswick.

The lady who reigns at the *Hole in the Wall*—said to be the most orderly of the Water-street dance-houses, was yesterday bound over to the next Mayor's Court, in the sum of two hundred dollars.

The Postmaster General has changed the name of the Post Office at Camden, N. J. from Coopers' Ferry to Camden, and Josiah Toy, Esq. is appointed Postmaster.

The honorable Louis M'Lane, our minister to Great Britain, and the honorable Mr. Rives, our minister to France, have been in this city two or three days, on the way to embark for their respective places of destination.

The U. S. Frigate Constellation, Capt. Wadsworth, has left Norfolk for New York, to take out the new Ministers to the Courts of England and France.

A fellow was apprehended in Cincinnati on the 29th ult. and committed to jail, charged with having picked a gentleman's pocket at Louisville, of his pocket-book, containing upwards of two thousand dollars.

On Sabbath evening, at Boston, the Rev. Mr. Hewitt, "the apostle of Temperance," remarked that one year's abstinence from the use of ardent spirits in the State of Massachusetts, would be a saving of money enough to build the Railway to the Hudson.

It is stated in the Alleghany County papers that a special commission has been issued by the Executive of Maryland, for a court to be held at Cumberland on the 1st Monday of August next, for the trial of George Swearingen, late Sheriff of Washington County, who, it will be recollected, is charged with the murder of his own wife, under circumstances of the most diabolical nature.

Ninety watermen were lately brought together, before a London magistrate, and eighty two of them fined for breaking a law fixing the number of passengers to be taken at one trip.

We are sorry to learn, from the Boston Bulletin, that the young gentlemen of the Boston Bar wink and smirk, in open court, at pretty maidens arrested on suspicion of theft.

A crazy man, in London, lately took it into his head that he had deposited a thousand sovereigns and fifty jars of tobacco, at the bottom of a sink. He went down, early one morning, to look at his treasure, and was suffocated.

The Massachusetts Society of Cincinnati held their anniversary celebration of Independence, at the Exchange Coffee House, Boston, on the 4th inst. The *remnant* of these venerable citizens is small. The original members of the Society, in that State, were above 300—they are now only about 45—18 of whom were present at the late anniversary. Some of these are 80 years of age, and only two less than 70.

On the 4th inst. a man in Whately, Mass. was shockingly wounded by the bursting of a cannon.

A *morning* concert is advertised in London, headed, "Sontag, Velluti and Malibran—performance to commence at *two o'clock*." The remark of a sensible man was true, "If the Londoners go a little further, they will become in truth early risers."

A Great Eagle.—The following toast was drank at the late celebration, on the 4th inst. in Hartford—"*The American Eagle*—With one wing in the sunrise and the other in the sunset, may she soon overshadow the world."

A man named Cane was killed in Halifax, (N. C.) by a stab in the side inflicted by a person named Drew. The latter has been committed to prison, and will be tried at the next Superior Court. The quarrel originated about an *empty jug*.

We find the following in the Middletown (Conn.) Sentinel:—"As Anti-Masonic and other anti-societies have become very fashionable, I would recommend that an *Anti-go-to-sleep-at-church society*, be formed in this place."

S. C. Goodrich & Co. of Boston, have just issued an octavo volume of nearly 400 pages, entitled "Memoirs of Simon Bolivar, president liberator of the Republic of Colombia, and of his principal Generals," &c. by Gen. H. L. V. Ducoudray Holstein.

The American Asylum for the Deaf and Dumb, at Hartford, as appears from their last report, had had no less than 289 pupils, from different parts of the United States.

On Friday morning Charles Osborn, one of the men employed in painting the Fulton market, New York, fell from a ladder at the height of 25 feet, in consequence of the breaking of one of the rounds. He fell with his face to the ground, at the base of the Fulton street wing. He lies in a dangerous state.

A Mr. Grandall, of Schonectady, N. Y. on the 4th inst. by the discharge of a cannon, had one hand blown off, and the next day died.

Francis Truax, of Watervliet, N. Y. from a similar cause, had his left arm much mangled and his face shockingly burnt.

The Wellsborough, Pa. Phœnix, of the 4th instant, says, that on the Thursday night previous, that neighborhood was visited with a severe frost, which cut off beans, cucumbers, corn, and even potatoes.

The Brattleborough Steamboat Vermont, has been put in motion on the Connecticut. She is 75 feet long, 15 wide, with a promenade deck, two commodious cabins, and draws only one foot of water. She has one wheel, and two machine pollers—goes at the rate of six miles an hour, and passes the rapids very well.

Lorenzo Dow passed through Albany on the 5th inst. for Kingston, U. C.

The steamboat Maryland, from Baltimore, went to Annapolis and Round Bay, on Thursday morning, on an excursion of pleasure. She was literally *crammed* with passengers, the number on board amounted to 800 or 900, a large proportion of whom were ladies. The Columbia went to Annapolis in the afternoon of the same day, and carried about 800 passengers.

The officers of the U. S. army, in the recruiting service of the southern and western districts, have been ordered to join their regiments.

The Paris Moniteur states that, of the roads in France called *Royal*, the whole length is 8,681 leagues, of which 4,205 are in good order—3160 want repairing—814 are to be completed—and 446 to be opened. The expense of repairing, completing, and opening, is estimated at 139,400,000 francs.

The demurrer to the indictment, in the 750 dollar case, against Dr. Watkins, was re-argued, but not decided, on Saturday. A motion for trial on Monday was served on the Defendant's counsel.

The editor of the Niagara Gleaner, in his last paper, says that several seizures have recently been made by the collector of Niagara. Whiskey appears to be the chief article attempted to be run into Canada. The editor adds that the temptation to smuggle on both sides is great, so much so, that an honest trader cannot live, "he must smuggle in self defence."

The two negroes, William the driver, and little William, have been found guilty in the Inferior court at Savannah, of the murder of Mahlon Dickinson, overseer of Mr. Stiles' plantation, and sentenced to be hung on the 21th inst.

A black man belonging to Captain John Davidson, of Washington, was killed last week, by some of the laborers employed on the Canal in Georgetown. A coroners' inquest was held on the body, who returned a verdict of "killed by some person or persons unknown."

Mr. Thomas, late editor of the Cheltenham Chronicle, in England, proposes to publish in Boston a weekly paper on the general plan of the Albion, now published in New-York, to be called the British Examiner.

The number of public schools in Boston, is 68—and the estimated expense, for the current year, is $52,5 0.

The ship Franklin, arrived at Boston on the 8th inst. from Canton. The duties on her cargo will amount to upwards of $110,000, being 2,500 more than they would have been had she entered on or before 30th June.

A coinage of *half dimes*, (five cent pieces) has been commenced by the mint—Such a coin has long been much wanted, and a very great convenience will result from a free circulation of them.

The price of a passage in the Steam Boats on Lake Erie, from Buffalo to Portland, a distance of fifty miles, is only *fifty cents*, and from Buffalo to Dunkirk, *twenty-five cents*.

A diffident lover going to a town clerk to request him to publish the bans of matrimony, found him at work *alone* in the middle of a ten acre lot, and asked him to *step aside* a moment, as he had something particular for his private ear.

The Fredericksburg Arena states that Gold of the purest quality continues to be picked up in Spottsylvania county, Va.

The Greenville, S. C. Mountaineer, of the 27th ult. says:—"The rain continues to fall in greater abundance than has been witnessed at this season of the year for 6 or 7 years past. Our farmers are just harvesting their wheat crops, which, six weeks ago, looked very flattering, but will not now produce more than one half as much as was anticipated."

A letter received in Charleston, S. C. from Laurens District states, that on the 24th ult. Mr. Washington Williams, an old merchant of that District, put a period to his existence by blowing out his brains with a rifle. There was no cause known which could have prompted him to commit so desperate an act. A letter was found in his pocket, directed to his son, stating where he wished to be buried, and lamenting that he was about to perpetrate the deed.

A Southern paper tells its patrons that it "printed no paper last week because there was nothing worth printing or telling.

A gentleman recently from Spain informs that 12 ships of war were on the stocks at the different naval depots, and that the greatest activity prevailed in all the dock yards.

The Apprentices' Library Society of Charleston, S. C. have determined to form a Mechanics' Institute, in connexion with their Society, according to a proposition made by the Rev. John Dickson.

At the last accounts from Bermuda, more than 1500 convicts were employed upon the Dock-yard and fortifications around it, which, it was expected, would be soon finished.

Extract of a letter to a gentleman of Baltimore, dated Lexington, Kentucky, July 4—"The trial of Mr. Wickliffe for shooting Mr. Banning, the editor of the Kentucky Gazette, after occupying the court four and a half days, has ended this day. The jury, after retiring about fifteen minutes, brought in a verdict of not guilty."

Extract of a letter from a gentleman residing in St. Louis, Missouri. "The commissioners appointed to treat for the Winnebagoes land country, expect to set out for their destination, Prairie du Chien, on to-morrow, with a good prospect of success, in which the citizens of this and the state of Illinois are most vitally interested."

Reports from the Chesapeake and Delaware Canal are favourable to an early opening of that thoroughfare.

The list of interments, in the city of Baltimore, during the last week, ending on Monday, enumerates 44 deaths, viz.—21 males, and 23 females—22 were under one year of age.

We understand, says the N. Y. Commercial, that the steam boats Philadelphia and Victory, brought their passengers from Albany to this city for *one dollar*, including *boarding* and *lodging*. We are informed that "it will be much cheaper in a day or two!"

The St. John (N. B.) Courier of the 1st inst. says,—On the 13th ult. in consequence of the breaking of a scaffold, three young men who were shingling the roof of a store in Halifax, were precipitated from a height of twenty feet. One of them happily fell into the water and escaped unhurt, another had his side much bruised, but the third fell on a piece of rock, and was so much injured, that he died on the following morning.

On Saturday last, at Economy, Pa. a man whose name is John M'Henry, was choked to death by a piece of biscuit in his throat. He died almost instantly.

The N. Y. City Inspector reports the deaths of 110 persons during the past week—viz. 23 men, 19 women, 43 boys and 25 girls.—60 of these were under five years of age.

The Essex Register states that one of the Boston Banks has refused to receive pistareens at a higher rate than 17 cents each. Hitherto they have passed, throughout New England, at 20 cents. They are here worth 18 3-4 cents.

Small-pox has made its appearance in the neighbourhood of Columbia, Tenn. supposed to have been brought from New Orleans.

At New-York, on Wednesday morning, about day-break, the grocery store of Joel Kelly and Co. corner of North street and Avenue C. was discovered to be on fire, supposed to have been caused by leaving a burning lamp upon the desk. It was extinguished, but not without considerable damage.

Barber-ous.—In the records of a celebration in Easton, Pa. on the 4th inst. we find the following toast:—"May the enemies of freedom be

The Ohio river, at Wheeling, last Saturday, was only two feet above low water mark.

latherad with aquafortis and shaved with a hand-saw."

The President returned to Washington on Tuesday, with improved health, and highly gratified by his visit to Norfolk.

A young lady informs the world, through the New York Evening Post, that herself and a friend—a lady too—have determined to lace tight no longer, and to exert their influence to put down the practice.

The Winchester, Virginia, Republican, says:—We saw a gentleman from North Carolina, a few days since, who describes the gold mania in that State as exceeding every thing that had ever before been heard of. Business was neglected throughout the week, and even the churches deserted on the Sabbath to search for this corruptible treasure.

A Nashville paper, of June 30, says—The river has risen since our last with a rapidity and to a height very unusual and surprising at this season. It is now high enough for the largest steamboats to pass the shoals.

In Gloucester, R. I. Judge Tourtellot, and Messrs. Wheeler and Steere agreed to fire a salute on the 4th. No cannon were at hand; but the road being somewhat rough, they concluded to charge thirteen large rocks on the road side and blast them at sunrise. Judge Tourtelott commenced the salute, which was answered on his right and left by Messrs. Wheeler and Steere, until thirteen large rocks were shivered to ten thousand pieces.

In Zanesville, Ohio, the inhabitants celebrated the 4th by a great barbecue on the east bank of the Muskingum. Among other delicacies to be served up, was *an Ox roasted whole*.

In Barnard, Vt. on the 4th inst. the inhabitants assembled, to the number of 150, with an ample team and proper tools, and went to work on a piece of new road laid out in the south part of the town, through what is called the gulf.

The locusts in Georgia begin to disappear, to the great joy of the planters, who have no ear for their music, and to the great sorrow of the pigs and poultry, who have grown fat upon the musicians.

The motto of a writer n Connecticut against intemperance, is, "Let him that standeth take heed lest he fall."

The Wheeling Compiler says, that a mercantile establishment at Zanesville, Ohio, have advertised for sale a quantity of "Temperance Scythes and Sickles," warranted to cut well, without the aid of whiskey.

The Chancellor at Albany has given notice that he shall defer the appointment of a Receiver for the bank of Columbia until the meeting of the Court of Errors in September, (inasmuch as the order for such an appointment has been appealed from,) unless it shall be shown, before that time, "upon an application to him on the part of some one interested in the institution, that the property and monies of the bank are in jeopardy."

A second dividend of the New-Jersey protection and Lombard Bank, has been declared by the Chancellor of New Jersey. Such creditors of the Bank as have already received 50 per cent. are entitled to a further dividend of 24 per cent. —Those who have not yet received a dividend on their claims are entitled to 74 per cent.

Microscopes.—It is suggested in the Baltimore Patriot, that it would be a gratifying, as well as a very useful indulgence, if children in public schools should be allowed to witness the exhibition of some of the solar microscopes, which deservedly attract so much attention among persons of all ages and classes. The expense of it would be trifling when divided among a hundred or two children; and the impressions which the objects presented to their view would produce, would be of an useful and a very permanent nature. They would receive ideas of the extent, variety, beauty, and perfection of the works of nature, which nothing else could confer.

A Solar Microscope has found it way to Vandalia; and we are sorry to observe that the monsters which it exhibits, where their existence was never suspected, are likely to interrupt the comfort of our Western Brethren. "The Federal Court is sitting, and the Solar Microscope is here; of course if there is a flaw in any man's plea, or an insect in any lady's vinegar, it will be found out. Our little town is *all alive*—we have not had such a squeeze since the Legislature adjourned; the tavern is full of lawyers, the show-room full of ladies, and the figs, and rain-water, and cheese, are full of snakes, and lizzards, and snapping-turtles. If ever I commit a felony, I humbly desire to be sent to a treadmill, or a penitentiary, an inquisition, a galley, or the gallows, any thing in preference to being put into a solar microscope. Let no reformer introduce such a punishment into our penal code. Never was such an infernal machine invented. "Luke's iron crown and Damien's bed of steel"—were nothing to it. The agonies which I have seen inflicted to-day upon thousands of living creatures, attest the truth of this remark. I saw dozens of animals, each apparently as large as a raccoun, dancing at one time on the point of a fine cambric needle. They had been taken from a fig where they had no doubt lived a contented and plentiful life, in company with millions of their own species. The fig was to them a world, as large and as pleasant as our globe is to us. When taken from it they survived but a few minutes, and then perished in the most exquisite torments. The down of a butterfly's wing being placed in the glass, we were surprised to find that it was composed of perfectly formed feathers, not less than a foot long. A small particle of the down from the feather of a bird was found to be itself a feather, such as we never saw upon the head of the most ambitious militia officer—it was full thirty feet long. Vinegar was found to contain snakes about four feet in length. I repeat, that whatever one I may commit, I trust I shall never be put into a solar microscope. I should be magnified into the most horrid of monsters. Our personal deformities, which escape the eyes of our charitable fellow-citizens, would become hideous to them and ourselves.—We should writhe in anguish, as the terrapins, and ground-hogs, and snakes did, that we saw taken from a drop of vinegar, or a particle of fig. I consider the doctrine of a plurality of worlds to be completely established. Every cheese, every vinegar barrel is a world—and why should not the planets also have inhabitants. We hope, however, that they will never learn how to make solar microscopes; for if gigantic races exist in other spheres, it might become a fashionable amusement among them, to exhibit our delicate forms and graceful gestures in these terrible engines. A whole city might be scraped up on the point of a tremendous cambric needle, and broiled in a microscope for the amusement of a company of giantesses. I never saw a solar microscope before, but I go against them from this time forward. Heretofore I have led a comfortable life, blessed with a good appetite, and with a competent supply of wholesome food; but since my unlucky visit to that diabolical contrivance, I have not had a mouthful of wholesome food, nor enjoyed a sound appetite, nor a healthful digestion. If I lift the most delicate morsel to my lips, I fancy it alive with delicate monsters—teeming with invisible alligators, minute elephants, and impalpable tortoises. If I walk the streets, I tremble lest some unlucky drayman shall drive down my throat. I dare not drink, for fear of swallowing steam-boats, and being blown up by the bursting of a boiler. As for a fig, it is horrible to think of it! Going a *whole hog*, is nothing—the man who eats a fig, must swallow a million of living beings. I go against solar microscopes."

TIGHT LACING.

The Vermont Journal of the 4th of July, contains a communication from Dr. Palmer, which gives the distressing particulars attending the death of a Mrs. S. of that town, aged 18, which was produced by tight lacing, causing an abscess to form near the pit of the stomach, which burst internally. Dr. P. obtained permission to open the body. In the chest, the left lung shrivelled to the thickness of ones finger, and its spongy structure destroyed so as to be wholly unfitted for bearing a part in the process of respiration. Its degeneration of structure was what physicians designate by the term *hepatization*.

ALABAMA SILK.

We received by the last mail, enclosed in a letter from a friend, a skein of beautiful silk, a sample of about twenty-five pounds, grown and manufactured this season on the plantation of Dr. Pursell, of Greene county. It is equal in strength, quality, and appearance to any we have seen, the growth of this country, and is inferior only to the best Italian silk. We are happy to learn that the Doctor has made extensive arrangements for its cultivation next season, and that he expects to manufacture several hundred pounds for market.—*Mobile Register.*

GREEN FRUIT.

It may not be amiss to remind parents, and all those who have the immediate oversight of children, that unripe fruit will soon appear in our market. It is probable that more children's lives are destroyed, in the summer, by this cause of disease, than almost all others put together. Apples, which are shaken from the trees by violent winds, or fall prematurely by decay, are immediately gathered and brought to market; the display of them is too tempting to children to be withstood; and of course they are purchased and eaten. Nothing is more pernicious; and yet nothing is more common, than to see children and young persons eating this kind of fruit. We should think that parents would lay a most strict injunction against the indulgence to their children. They must, unless they can make up their minds to risk their health and their lives.

During a thunder storm at Smithville, (N. C.) a man named Cassidy was struck twice, one stream of the fluid entering his mouth and bursting open his bowels, discharging itself on his right hip; another striking him on his nose, and discharging itself on his left hip. At Montgomery, (Alabama) on the same day, Mrs. Patsey Melvin was struck and immediately expired. The family were all in the house at the time, and Mrs. M. was sitting near the fire place when the melancholy event happened. Notwithstanding the house is small, no other person sustained any injury from the shock. The top of the chimney was thrown down, and the windows were literally shivered to pieces.—*Savannah Georgian.*

New-Orleans, June 22.—On Saturday night, at the Basin, a young man by the name of Fox, a painter, returning from a gambling house, was attacked, as he states, by a man named James Roberts, and stabbed in several places with a knife, and robbed of about three hundred dollars. His cries of murder brought up several persons to his assistance, and immediate pursuit was made after the assassin, by Capt. Dutillot of the City Guard. Fox was carried to the Hospital: his wounds were serious, but it is said he will recover.

Dr. Bouchet Riviere, who has been a resident in this city for the last four years, and who enjoyed the esteem generally of the circle in which he moved, was detected on Friday last in a fraud amounting to counterfeiting. He had procured the endorsement of one gentleman for one hundred dollars, and altered the sum to six hundred, and the endorsement of another person two hundred he altered to eight hundred. The police are in pursuit of him, and it is probable he will be found, for he is no doubt somewhere in town.—*Argus.*

On Thursday forenoon, while Mr. Bates, overseer of the picking room in the factory of N. Dodge, Esq. at Attleborough, was applying oil to the machinery, the fingers of his left hand were drawn in between two large iron cog wheels, revolving at the speed of 300 a minute. The other hand was applied in the hope of extricating its fellow, but that also was taken in until the wheels were choaked by the bones, and the whole machinery stopped. In this situation the sufferer remained until his son, a lad, let down the gate, and he was extricated by the machinery being ungeared. Amputation of the left arm was soon after performed by Dr. W. H. Allen of this town, in a manner that did him much credit. The other hand, from which two fingers and a part of the thumb had been torn, was dressed, and there is a possibility it may be saved, though horribly mutilated. The hand of the amputated limb was reduced to a complete pumice. Mr. Bates is 60 years of age, and has eight children. He sustained the injury and the operation with unshrinking fortitude, comforting and encouraging his weeping family, without uttering a complaint.—*Prov. Amer.*

Dr. Wm. Knap and a Mr. Sharp each lost an arm, at Bainbridge, Chenango Co. N. Y., on the 1st inst. by an explosion, while ramming down the cartridge in a cannon. It had been fired three times, and sufficient care had not been taking in swabbing it. A Mr. Reece was dangerously wounded in the abdomen, by a splinter from the ramrod. It was a new cannon which they were trying, previous to its use on the 4th. The Oxford Republican says, that but a moment before the explosion, Dr. Knap placed himself in front of the cannon, with the ramrod against his breast, and in this position attempted to force down the cartridge, which went hard, when his little son took him by the skirt of his coat and pulled him away; thus was his life providentially saved, although he parted with a limb.

Manumission Society.—The colored people assembled on Monday to the extent of 800 persons, and paraded our city for some hours. The officers were most extravagantly dressed, in chapeaus, bands, sashes and gold lace, &c.; many individuals wore broad rich collars, and almost all carried canes. After the parade, they divided into two companies and dined at separate establishments. About 7 o'clock they formed a great mob near the corner of Anthony and Church streets, quarrelled among themselves and fought some desperate battles, in which much blood was spilt. The riot continued till near dark—some of the members were taken to the Police office.—*N. Y. Mercantile Adv.*

A correspondent of the N. Y. Mercantile informs, that the schooner Free Gift, Capt. C. Holmes, on a sealing voyage to the South Seas, out of Stonington, has a nt home, by the Penguin, the produce of one season's collection of furs and skins, the nett proceeds of the sale of which (after deducting from the amount the crew's part) pays her owners for the vessel and her outfits, and leaves 30 per cent. surplus in the hands of her agent—the vessel remaining in the South Seas with sufficient provisions, &c. on board, for procuring another cargo the next season.

The London Register of Arts, for June, contains a description of Howard's (of Baltimore) patent improved railway carriage,—Steen A. Bille's (of N. York) improved mode of drawing and corking any sparkling liquor, so as to avoid the escape of the fixed air,—Howell's (of Philadelphia) patent furnace for generating steam by anthracite coal,—West and Stevens' (Richland Co. N. Y.) improvement in the mode of forming hat bodies,—Judge's (of Washington) patent for proving hemp and chain cables—together with half a dozen other American improvements. Indeed, a majority of the inventions described are American.

An ingenious mechanic of Lockport, (N. Y.) has invented a machine for making shingles, which promises to be of great utility. It is stated that from 10 to 15,000 good shingles may be made with it in a day, if the bolts are prepared and of good quality. One of these machines is to be seen at Harrisburg, Pa. where also is a roof constructed of the shingles made in that manner.

The New Jersey State Gazette, published at Trenton, says—"In this part of the country we are now in the midst of harvest. Wheat and rye promise an abundant crop. The storm on the 4th, and a heavy shower on the 8th, beat down the grain so much as to increase the labours of the field; but we hope the grain has not been injured."

We learn from the Hartford, Conn. Mirror, that the steam boat Vermont, built at Springfield, was tried on Monday last, with complete success. By the force of steam alone she ascended the Williamsnet rapids four times. As a test of her power this seems decisive. The width of the Vermont is fourteen feet, length seventy-five feet, and draft of water, with forty persons and no freight on board, twelve inches. The Vermont will be able to run 8 months in the year, without interruption, from Greenfield to the head of Hadley Falls, in the *present unimproved state of the river*, and without passing a single lock. The distance is about 35 miles.—There is now a prospect that another boat may and will run next season from Hartford to the foot of Hadley Falls.

We sincerely regret to learn, says the Alexandria (Louisiana Gazette,) by the latest advices from New Orleans, that a number of mercantile houses in that city, some of them of the highest respectability, and on whose solvency the most implicit reliance has been hitherto placed, have recently failed; and from the rapidity with which the downfall of one concern had been succeeded by others, consequences the most disastrous and extensive were apprehended.

The Saturday Post.

PHILADELPHIA:

SATURDAY, JULY 18, 1829.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The Burial Ground is a good article, by a correspondent whom no disguise can conceal from us.

To the Ladies, by *Willy*, shall be published. Of course this decision will satisfy him that our judgment is superior to his own in such matters.

Familiar Epistles, T. shall have a place.

Roland is filed for insertion.

The attempt at, imposition in the lines to *Jessamine*, is too imperfect to escape detection.

The Spectator is objectionable. The sentiments in the article are well enough, but the poetry is deficient in rhythm.

TRAVELLING.

Every paper we take up has something to say on this subject. The editors, or their correspondents, have particular routes which they prefer, and which of course they recommend; and it is not unamusing to mark the difference in their opinions. One advises a trip to the beach, and dwells largely on the invaluable effects of sea bathing; while another recommends a visit to the interior, and shows that nothing can possibly be more invigorating than the air of the mountain, or more gratifying than the beauty of the valley. For our own parts, we agree with all of them, and only wish it was in our power to visit and enjoy all the places they have described; but, as this is out of the question, we shall first take the liberty of mentioning a favorite of our own, where, erewhile, we have passed many a pleasant hour, and hope to do so again, hereafter. We allude to Pine Cottage, which is no doubt known to many of our readers as one of the most salubrious and pleasant situations in New Jersey. To those who are not familiar with the place, we take occasion to say, that it is distant about four hours' ride from Philadelphia, and within a mile or two of the flourishing borough of Pemberton. The Cottage is situated just on the skirts of the *Pines*, and half an-hour's ride brings you to Union Hall, celebrated throughout our sister State, for the excellence of its waters, the beauty of its cedar swamp, and, more than all, for the frequent assemblages of the young and gay, who there meet, "to chase the glowing hours with flying feet." In the neighbourhood of the Cottage there is a large creek, which affords excellent fishing to the lovers of that sport; and he who is fond of his gun, may find, if he pleases, abundant occasion for its exercise.

The Cottage is at present in the tenure of Mr. Richard Earle, whose affable manners and courteous disposition fit him particularly to discharge the duties of host; and, unless we mistake the man, none of his guests can find just cause of complaint with the supply of his tables. He knows that good living maketh the heart of man glad, and he spares no pains to satisfy, in this respect, all who visit his house. For many years *Pine Cottage* has been the resort of many citizens of Philadelphia and New York, and its secluded situation, agreeable neighbourhood, and excellent accommodations render it a place offering great attractions to those who prefer passing a week or two in the enjoyment of quiet pleasure, to the noisier sports of the watering places. We had almost forgotten to say that the cottage is but about half-a-day's ride from Long Beach.

To those who wish to spend a week or two in the country in a quiet way, we can safely recommend Pine Cottage; and to such as prefer the Beach, we take pleasure in saying that they will find every thing to their heart's content at Butterworth's Mansion of Health, on Long Beach. The surf is well calculated for bathing, and the accommodations of the house are unexceptionable. The company last year at this place was of the most agreeable kind, and from what we have heard, we cannot doubt that the present season will not, in this particular, fall behind the last.

IMPROVEMENT.

Few cities are more generally admired than Philadelphia. The regularity of the plan upon which it is laid out, and the almost level plain upon which it is built, both which respects are so dissimilar to several of our sister cities, furnish important and decided advantages. Besides this, the uniform appearance of the houses, and the width and cleanliness of our streets, are no unimportant items in the account of those things wherein we claim to be superior. We know that there are those, particularly among strangers, who declaim loudly against what they are pleased to call the dull, unbroken, and monotonous appearance of whole squares; but we know also

hat, upon principles of good taste, their opinions cannot be justified. We read a sensible article on this subject, in the Philadelphia Gazette, a few evenings since, and regret that we have mislaid the paper, as we would like to abstract some of the remarks of the Editor. He thinks, and in this we fully agree with him, that, so far as practicable, the houses in each side of a square should be similar in external appearance, while those in the next square, preserving the resemblance to each other, should differ from the block below or above. If the plan suggested could be adopted, undoubtedly the city would be greatly beautified.

The number of houses which are now *being built* in various parts of the city and suburbs, is really surprising. In the western and north-western sections, particularly, whole squares have recently been erected, and others are in active progress. In the upper part of the Northern Liberties and Penn-township, the extent of improvement, within a few years, has been such as to more than realize the warmest anticipations of the friends of those districts. Places, which we remember as marshy and unoccupied lots, used only as receptacles for filth, and the scenes of boyish mischief, are now covered with handsome houses, and form the centre of respectable neighbourhoods and roads; which, not long since, were hardly passable in bad weather, are converted into clean, well-paved streets.—Whoever has lately visited those parts of the suburbs to which we have referred, will have marked with pleasure, not unmingled with surprise, the rapid increase of business and population; and contemplate, with satisfaction, the prospect of increased prosperity which is developing itself.

ENGLAND.

From recent indications it would seem that the government of England has taken a tone decidedly favourable to the diffusion of liberal principles and the introduction of liberal practice. Since the Duke of Wellington and the present Ministerial Cabinet came into power, many and important changes have been wrought in the policy of the country, and these may fairly be presumed to be only introductory of others of not less consequence in their ultimate operation. The emancipation of the Catholics, and the repeal of the Corporation and Test Acts, produced as they were, in a great degree, by the necessity ministers felt of yielding to the steady and unabated call of the people, have taught a lesson that will not, that cannot be forgotten. The world has seen the singular spectacle of a British Minister advocating, from motives of expediency, that to which from principle and inclination he was opposed; straining every faculty to procure the passage of a law, not that he was urged to do so by any feeling in its favour, but because he felt that the current of popular opinion could no longer be safely resisted. The inference from this is obvious—the power of the people is paramount, and where it is steadily and firmly exercised, the government must yield to its influence. The trumpet of reform has been sounded, and ministers cannot now, as formerly, refuse to listen to its warning voice. Burden has been added to burden, and oppression heaped upon oppression, until the nation begins to faint under the heavy weight of imposition. A change is loudly called for, and sooner or later it must take place. This is felt and avowed by the leading ministerial journals; and even the Quarterly Review, that staunch advocate of oppression in former years, has spoken in terms of conciliation. In the following passages which we take, as quoted by the New-York Journal of Commerce, our readers will find a language which the conductors of that Review have not hitherto been accustomed to use:—

If we are to keep our place, it is indispensably necessary that every incumbrance should be removed which clogs the activity and energy of individuals or the government. Every part of the machine of society must be adapted to the increased exertion it is called upon to make. If this be so, every branch of our public and private economy;—the administration of the affairs of parishes and counties;—the state of charities, corporations, public schools, colleges, the law, the church, and the whole management of our foreign dependencies, must successively submit to examination and amendment. Wealthy as the country is, and attached to ancient institutions as it has always wisely been, it can no longer support the burden of places or proceedings which can be simplified or dispensed with. It is utterly impossible that every thing established by our ancestors should remain untouched for ever either in form and substance; and what Marmontel said of the Cardinal de Brienne, who was then at the head of affairs in France, "que ce vieil enfant etoit etranger a son siecle' applies to many individuals among us. A civil revolution has taken place far more extensive than any which was ever brought about by conquerors or negociators, and which promises to be far more permanent. The feudal system, from which so many of the laws and customs of every part of Europe are deducted, is every where undermined or overturned, and those vestiges of it which remain are only calculated to obstruct the changes which the current of events is forcing forward. While no branch of our institutions ought to be touched which can be safely let alone, there yet exists an imperative necessity for subjecting many of them to alteration; and it is the number and importance of the things which require to be altered, and the inconceivable difficulty of altering them, which must for some time to come, render the duties of statesmen in this country, if they are adequately performed, peculiarly severe and unremitting. * * * * *

A variety of concurring circumstances seems to others that formidable difficulties must be encountered by us at no great distance; and it is a sense of duty alone which has induced us to avow the conviction which has been reluctantly forced upon us. Let the aristocracy of England—let all who have strong influence in this land, bethink them well what they are about. Let them beware of rash actions—and of rash words. Let them look before they leap.

On these remarkable paragraphs, considering the source from whence they proceed, the London Magazine for June thus comments.

This, it must be confessed, sounds something like the trumpet of a coming reformation—and as such accordingly, it has, we understand, not a little alarmed certain ears.—For our own parts, neither our expectations, nor, we will add, our wishes, probably extend so far as those of some of the more ardent zealots of innovation—holding, as we do, that next to a bad political system the greatest curse that can befall a people is a sudden and sweeping destruction of it, however bad;—but that we live on the eve of great changes, which must come, if not with the noise and tumult, yet with a gradual, steady, and irresistible progress, they can hardly be said to think at all who do not discern. The actual invasion of these changes does not depend upon any single man, or body of men; the tide is on its way, and it belongs to no mortal power to say to it "stand still." All that governments can do is to make preparation how best to meet it. If they will persist, with a blind and insane obstinacy, in endeavouring to oppose its wave by a stern and unyielding resistance, the stronger the embankments they raise up against it, the more terrific will be its fury as it sweeps them away, and the wider and more ruinous the devastation which it will spread around it when its triumph has been achieved. Its force may be broken, but not resisted; and that government, or nation, only will act wisely which shall remember this. That our own rulers may thus transform the threatening tempest into a visitation of peace and light, we devoutly pray; and most gladly would we discern in the words we have just transcribed, some token that their views are, indeed, broad and enlightened, in a degree corresponding to the greatness and the difficulty of the crisis in which it is their lot to lead the van of human civilization."

It is not strange that the British people, borne down by an oppressive debt, and therefore by oppressive taxation, should be unwilling to have their burdens doubled for the sake of supporting an over-grown Church Establishment, enormous monopolies and cumbrous sinecures. All these excrescences on the face of society, will very probably, in a few years, undergo some modification. The expenses of the Church Establishment alone, are considerably greater than the whole expenses of the American government; and it is doubtful after all, if religion is in so healthy a state in that country as in this, where not a cent is paid for the support of the clergy except by voluntary contributions. That the Establishment will be done away, is not what we expect, and not perhaps what would be prudent in the present state of the public mind: but the existence of a National Church (though a great evil) is one thing, and the maintenance of all its abuses is another. In like manner we expect that whoever lives to see the year 1834, will find the charter of the East India Company materially changed; and that merchants unconnected with the Company, will be permitted to trade to India and China without the present burdensome restrictions under which they labor, and to establish themselves, if they please, in the interior of India, without depending upon the yea or no of the ancient monopolists.—*Jour. Com.*

On Friday night, at the closing of the Walnut-street Theatre, say near midnight, Constable Vanstavern, considering one of the hackney coachmen opposite the house, as having misbehaved, brought out a light to take down the number of his coach. The coachman refusing to permit the number to be taken, Constable Motzker seized him by the arm, on which the coachman gave him a very violent blow with his fist, directly in the left eye. A battle commenced, in which other persons interfered, and Constable Vanstavern had his head and forehead very much cut. The constable succeeded in taking the coachman to the watch house, and he was committed to prison to await his trial for an assault and battery on the officers in the discharge of their duties.—*Press.*

Mint of the United States.

The foundation stone of the edifice about to be erected, under the provisions of the law for extending the Mint establishment, according to a plan thereof approved by the president, was laid on the morning of the 4th July, at 6 o'clock, in the presence of the officers of the Mint and a number of distinguished citizens.

Within the stone was deposited a package, securely enveloped, containing the newspapers of the day—a copy of the Declaration of Independence—of the Constitution of the United States, and of the Farewell Address of General Washington; also, specimens of the national coin, including one of the very few issued in the year 1792, and a half dime coined on the morning of the 4th, being the first of a new emission of that coin, of which denomination none have been issued since the year 1805.

CORONER'S REPORT.

It appears from the coroner's inquest, that John Hewlett, the watchman of the ship Ohio, received a severe blow on the eye, and likewise under the ear, on Sunday, the 12th inst.; the body was found near the stern of the ship yesterday. There is strong suspicion of his having been robbed, and his body thrown into the river Delaware, by some person or persons unknown.

JOHN DENNIS, Coroner.

COLONIZATION SOCIETY.

The Treasurer of the Pennsylvania Colonization Society acknowledges the receipts of collections from the following churches:—

Previously acknowledged				$67 40
St. Paul's Church, Philadelphia, 12th July,				24 55
St. Peter's	do.	do.	do.	28 17
St. James'	do.	do.	do.	59 23
Christ	do.	do.	do.	37 26
Shiloh	do.	Northumberland, per Rev. Mr. Junken,		10 00
				$224 81

Other congregations throughout the City and State, are respectfully invited to take up collections in the course of the present month, and transmit them to No. 103 South Front street, whence they will be forwarded to the Parent Society at Washington.

Philadelphia, July 15, 1829.

On Thursday last, as the workmen employed in excavating the earth in Purchase street, Boston, for the seamen's Meeting House about to be erected, a bank of earth fell upon Peter Stone, who was loading up his cart, and buried him completely, there being three feet of earth over him. He was taken out in about twenty minutes, dead, and his body dreadfully bruised. James Sweeney, a fellow-labourer, was about four feet distant, and was knocked down, but not badly hurt, as he assisted in digging out Stone. Stone was cautioned by Mr. Lawrence, who employed him, against the bank's falling; but he thought there was no danger.

New York, July 11.—Yesterday afternoon there was no little commotion on the steps of Washington Hall, in consequence of the intrusion of Joseph L. Hays among a circle of gentlemen who were standing there, and the arrest of one of the party. The prisoner demanded the reason of his arrest, and those in conversation with him were much surprised to learn that it was on a charge of felony. They endeavored to persuade the officer that he had mistaken his man; but he knew what he was about, and in a few moments ushered his new acquaintance into the police office. The appearance of the prisoner was highly respectable.

The case as it was given in evidence appeared as follows:—The prisoner boarded at the Eastern Hotel, in Pearl street, and yesterday morning several of the boarders discovered that they had been robbed. A suspicion, by some means or other, rested upon the prisoner, and on application being made to the police, a warrant was issued for his apprehension. It was his practice not to dine at his boarding house, but at the Washington or National Hotel. He was taken into a private room, searched, and some of the lost money found upon his person. The bills that were in his purse were recognised immediately by one of the complainants, as the identical ones that he had endorsed but the previous day. Under these circumstances, the magistrates had no other alternative but to take his examination and sign a commitment to Bridewell.

The connexions of the party, both in Maryland and this city, are highly respectable.

While a lad, seven years of age, was in bed on Friday evening, in a house in the upper part of the city, he was astonished to perceive a strange man enter the room, and after having cautiously looked around and surveyed it, approached the bed. The boy closed his eyes as the stranger came nearer, and on arriving at the bed assumed the appearance of slumber.—For some moments the fellow hovered around the bed, and made use of various artifices to discover whether the inmate was in reality asleep. Having satisfied himself of the apparent fact, he left the side of the bed, and when the little trembler ventured to take a peep at the villain, he found him coolly removing from a bureau several articles of wearing apparel, with which he left the room.—He had only got down a dozen stairs when the boy forgot his fears, jumped from his bed, and screamed with such violence that his father rushed from the parlor, and just in time to grasp the robber. The fellow was taken to the police, where was instantly recognized James Armstrong, who had been acquitted of a felony the same day, in the Court of Sessions.—*N. Y. Jour. of Com.*

From the Westchester Herald, July 11.

On Wednesday morning last, as some prisoners were carrying stone for the masons' shop erecting at the north end of the new State Prison at this place, a part of the scaffolding gave way, and William Woodbury was precipitated to the ground, followed by a stone of considerable size, which fell on his breast, and terminated his existence almost instantaneously. The deceased was about 23 years of age, and, we understand, has been convicted at Troy, of forgery, and entered our prison only a few days before the accident occurred.

MIDDLE DISTRICT BANK.

Albany July, 3.—The case of the Middle District Bank is a most striking illustration of the defects of the old system of Banking, and of the necessity of "reform" in this respect. It affords also, we think, a strong argument in favour of the system which, under a prophetic apprehension of the evils of existing defects, was adopted by the last legislature.

The capital stock of the Middle District Bank was $403,153 62. Of this amount, one individual held $276,500; or more than two-thirds of the whole stock. And this enabled him to control all the operations of the bank; and to place its facilities in his own hands, to the exclusion of all others. But for this large and preponderating subscription, although he received his regular dividends, *he has not paid a farthing!* He gave his stock note for the amount at 5 per cent. interest, payable in 1832, the period limited, under the former law, for the duration of the charter. One of the consequences of such a state of things, besides the manifest injustice towards such of the stockholders as had either partly or wholly paid in their subscriptions, was the power of appropriating the funds of the bank to his individual use: and this he has done, by overdrawing, independently of the above $275,500, to the amount, we are informed, of about $60,000.

The very unjustifiable manner in which the concerns of this bank were conducted—and its innate rottenness, controlled, as it was, by a nominal stockholder, who, instead of contributing to its strength and stability, drew continually upon its resources—are abundantly exhibited by the statement of the committee appointed by the directors to investigate the concerns of the bank. The facility with which such a state of things was produced and the ease with which it was continued, are the proofs to which we allude, of the existence of error and defect under the old system. And the advantage which we ascribe to the new law, is in the circumstance, that with its restrictions, and the scrutiny of the commissioners, such a state of things could not possibly have arisen. The farther we push inquiry, and the more practical the comparison becomes, the more evident it is that change in this instance is material improvement. —*Alb. Argus.*

A REWARD OFFERED!

A reward of $5 is offered by a gentleman in Newburgh, through the columns of the Newburgh Gazette, to the lady who will wear the smallest hat in church for the next six months. The object is laudable.

About noon, on Monday, an accident took place, near BORDENTOWN, which for some moments threatened very serious consequences.—The driver of one of the stages employed by the *Despatch Line*, neglected the usual precaution of locking the wheels of his coach, before descending the hill at the Steam Boat landing.—The horses, left without a sufficient check, rushed very rapidly down the steep. By a great effort of strength and skill, the driver, who is an experienced hand, succeeded in turning them, just as they were about to reach the extremity of the wharf. In accomplishing this, however, the coach was overset. Providentially, it fell, not into the river, but on the wharf. The passengers were thrown out and some of them considerably hurt, especially a German lady, who recently arrived in the country. Every attention was paid to the stranger by those about her; but, unfortunately, no professional gentleman was at hand; so that she suffered severe pain, for several hours, for want of the most effectual applications to relieve her. She was placed on board the *Emerald* Steam Boat, and brought to this city, where, we are happy to learn, that, having received the best medical aid, she is recovering. The injuries sustained by the other passengers were comparatively trifling. The drivers, on our principal routes are, generally, far from deficient in coolness and dexterity in situations of danger; but they should be taught to content themselves, at least when their coaches are not empty, with only unavoidable occasions of display.—*D. Chron.*

The Borough of Wilmington was enlivened on Saturday last by the company of some thirty or forty lads of the Tom and Jerry stamp, who came from Philadelphia, deeming that, probably, too limited a theatre for the full display of their various powers of fun, frolic and mischief. These old *boys*, ranging between 18 and 30 years of age, paraded the streets, bedizened with such a display of finery as has been rarely witnessed in our sober town, and such as of course attracted the admiration and attendance of all the idle boys in the street:—they contented themselves at first with diverting the citizens with the newest and most hideous grimaces, noises and slangs, till at length, not satisfied with the admiration and effect produced by this performance, and getting somewhat vain glorious as the steam got higher, they proceeded to more offensive demonstrations—by interrupting and bustling the passengers, and it is said that in the exhilaration produced by the genial juice, they threatened to take forcible possession of our peaceable Borough. The crowd of boys, who had followed them for some time, in wonder and admiration, began now to wax warm, and at length a general battle ensued, which ended in the total rout and discomfiture of our jovial visitors, many of whom were very severely handled, and the whole of them compelled to seek refuge in the hold of the vessel which had landed them on our shore. The police now interfered, and 8 or 10 of the singlonders were carried before the magistrates, by whom, they were slightly fined and admonished to demean themselves better for the future. They left town betimes the next morning, we understand, in the bark which brought them hither, sober, sick, sore, sorry and repentant.—*Wilmington (Del.) Journal.*

On Monday, as we learn from the INTELLIGENCER, the Circuit Court at WASHINGTON finally overruled the demurrer to the indictment, in the 750 dollar case, against Dr. WATKINS. The counsel for the prosecution then prayed judgment, the facts charged being admitted by the demurrer. The defendant's council moved for leave to withdraw the demurrer, and claimed a trial. After much discussion, the Court resolved to deliberate before deciding.

The same paper informs us that a crowd attended to hear the trial of Mrs. ROYALL, who was brought up, the same day, to answer an indictment as a *common scold*, &c. The defendant's council, to two of the three counts of the indictment, entered demurrers, which were submitted without argument. At the lady's request, her trial was postponed till Friday, two material witnesses being absent.

A committee of the NEW YORK CITY CONVENTION reported, on Monday, a plan of municipal government, of which the chief features are—a Council of two boards, one of Aldermen, to be chosen, one from each ward, for three years, another of Assistants, two from each ward, to serve one year—the Mayor to be chosen by the Council, and to exercise, generally, with regard to them, functions similar to those of the State Governor towards the Legislature.

IMPURE AIR.—It is stated in a late paper, that the breath of a drunkard materially injures the air of the room in which he sleeps, and one reason of the early deaths of the wives of drunkards, is their inhaling the impure air of their bedrooms. The health of decent people ought not then to be exposed in public houses, by putting drunkards, (as is often done) in the same lodging room with them. If health and wealth and comfort, and character, and body and soul are so exposed by drunkenness—who does not rejoice at the multiplication of temperance societies?—*Utica, N. Y. Register.*

From the New York Commercial Advertiser.

LATEST FROM EUROPE.

By the packet ship Sully, Capt. Macy, which arrived on Tuesday from Havre, the Editors of the Commercial Advertiser have received numerous files of Paris papers to the 1st of June, inclusive: from which, we have made the extracts and translations which will be found below.—There is nothing actually new, which can be depended upon, from the seat of war. It is evident, however, that we shall soon hear of some very sanguinary engagements. Two interesting reports on the state of France, will be found among our extracts. The French papers of the latest dates are principally occupied with the debates on the subject of finance and revenue. It seems probable that the passage of the Tariff bill will be postponed to the next session.

PARIS, May 31.

The German papers talk much of engagements supposed to have taken place between the Russians and Turks. Direct correspondence with the points occupied by the divisions of the army contains nothing that confirms this news.

It appears that the object of the Russians is to get by (tourner) the Balkan, by bearing upon Sizeboli, and effecting a disembarkation at Bourgas. The movements of concentration operate at this moment upon Silistria, and Rutschuck. [A reference to the map will make this intelligible.]

Should the Russians succeed in turning Choumla, which the Turks regard as the barrier of the empire, the war would be terminated, and it is very probable that they would find no further obstacle in their march to Constantinople.

WALLACHIA.—*From the Frontiers, May 6.*—Nearly the whole force of Count Pahlen is now before Silistria, and the place will soon be invested on all sides by 80,000 men. It is, therefore, almost certain that it will be taken. The operations of the campaign depend in a great measure on the fate of that place. On the 26 of the last month a cannonade was heard to the direction of Giurgevo, and two hundred wounded have arrived at the hospitals of Bucharest; but the particulars of the action are not known. The officers of the army who have their wives with them are directed to send them back, and every officer is ordered to provide himself with a *haversac* to carry provisions for three days.

A letter from Malta says—"The French have acted with unrivalled generosity towards the Greeks. They have already, in a temporary manner, rebuilt Navarin and Patras, and made donations to the Government of cattle to a large amount, both for the army and for facilitating transport and communication through the Peninsula. The horses and accoutrements of a cavalry regiment have been presented, and several hundred mules. At Poros, the Russians have built, and are building at the arsenal, magazines on a large scale, which must be of lasting advantage to the country; and the Americans are employing many of the indigent classes of the people in deepening the port of Egina, and building a mole for the landing of goods. Since the blockade of Candia was raised by the English ships of war, the Russians have had ships cruizing round the Island, and some Egyptian ships of war and transports have fallen into their hands. It is now publicly reported that they are going to blockade Alexandria. Some time ago, the beautiful corvette taken by the Russians last winter from the Egyptians, and elegantly fitted up here, sailed for head-quarters of Count Heyden, at Poros; and the rest of his fleet, a ship of the line, two frigates, and some smaller vessels, are getting ready for departure with apparently anxious expedition. The Russians have taken up several vessels as transports, and the appearance is that Malta will soon be entirely vacated by them."—*Courier.*

Extract of a letter dated Leipsic, May 16:—"Our fair becomes much more favourable than was expected, in consequence of the large purchases make by the Moldavians, Walachians, Georgians, (from Tiflis,) Persians and Armenians, chiefly in articles of luxury and in necessaries for the armies, which Russia does not supply at all, or at much higher prices."

CASUALITIES OF SHIPPING.

Lloyd's List has been published upwards of a century.—Until about the year 1740, it was printed only twice a week; and a list of the 22d June, 1756, contains intelligence from no more than 11 British and 7 foreign ports, and a few paragraphs; whereas the list of the present time has shipping intelligence from every quarter of the globe.

The following is a list of the losses and accidents which have befallen British vessels, extracted from this valuable publication, during the year 1828.

On Foreign Voyages.—153 wrecked, 287 driven on shore, 225 of them known to have been got off, and probably others; 1 steamer driven on shore, but got off, 36 sunk, 3 of them raised, 31 abandoned at sea, 6 afterwards carried into port, and 5 drifted on shore; 12 missing, no doubt foundered, 12 condemned as unseaworthy, 5 burnt, 2 run down.

Taken.—16 by vessels under Buenos Ayrean, Brazilian and Colombian colors, 2 of them retaken, and 3 given up; 2 by Moroquin cruizers for not being provided with a Mediterranean pass but released.

Plundered.—7 by pirates, 6 by vessels under Buenos Ayrean colors, 3 by Colombian cruizers, and 1 by Greeks.

Coasters and Colliers.—84 wrecked, including 1 steamer, 267 driven on shore, 172 of them known to have been got off, and probably others, 3 steamers driven on shore, but got off, 1 do. caught fire and drifted on shore, 62 sunk, including a steamer, 9 of them raised, 4 run down and sunk, 11 abandoned at sea, one afterwards carried into port, and three driven on shore, 3 burnt, 10 missing, supposed to have foundered.

Executions in London during the last thirteen years.—In the year 1816, eighteen; 1817, twenty-three; 1818, twenty; 1819, twenty-five; 1820, forty-two; 1821, thirty-three; 1822, twenty-three; 1823, eighteen; 1824, eleven; 1825 seventeen; 1826, sixteen; 1827, nineteen; 1828, twenty-one—Total, 285. In addition to the above, eight have been executed this year. Of the number executed since the year 1815, thirteen were females.

The following remarkable anecdote is extracted from "An Essay on the Science of Acting:"—In the town of North Walsham, Norfolk, in 1788, the *Fair Penitent* was performed. In the last act, where *Calista* lays her hand on the skull, a Mrs. Barry, who played the part, was seized with an involuntary shuddering, and fell on the stage; during the night her illness continued, but the following day, when sufficiently recovered to converse, she sent for the stage-keeper, and anxiously inquired whether he procured the skull he replied from the sexton, "who informed him it was the skull of one Norris, a player, who twelve years before was buried in the churchyard." That same Norris was her first husband; she never recovered the shock, and died in six weeks.

Extract from the Manchester Guardian.

THE FEVER AT GIBRALTAR.—The Lancet contains the following communication from Mr. Rudge, of Leominster:—Mr. Oxberry, of Gibraltar, first observes that persons having once recovered from this fever are not liable to a second attack, which marks the distinction between the Yellow Fever of Gibraltar, and that of the West Indies.

He states that the only remedy which has proved successful in this dreadful disease, is the administration of a large copful of olive oil, every half hour, till copious vomiting ensues, which is to be promoted by drinking freely of warm water; the treatment is to be continued till the stomach discharges nothing but water; at the same time, frequent injections of olive oil and salt water should be administered; afterwards an ounce and a half of castor oil, with the injections to be continued till the fever subsides. The patient may drink freely of lemonade and acids, to excite perspiration; and for diet, good soup, without a particle of grease, is given.—Out of 85 patients treated in this manner, by a Spanish Doctor, whose name is not stated, only one died. The English practitioners commenced with calomel and bleeding, and under this treatment lost every patient; seeing the efficacy of the oil, they adopted it, and proved its value by their subsequent success. Was this treatment adopted in the West Indies, it might save the lives of many.

Rowland Stephenson.—It is rumoured that the celebrated Rowland Stephenson is about purchasing Dr. Shippen's country seat, near Bristol, Pa.

We are informed that dog-catchers take about 20 beasts, daily—or nightly.

NOTICE.—T. FISK will preach at the Universalist Church, in Lombard street, on Sunday evening from Hebrew ii. 3, "How shall we escape if we neglect so great salvation?"

ALMANACK.

1829. JULY.	SUN RISES	SUN SETS	HIGH WATER	MOON'S PHASES.
18 SATURDAY,...	4 45	7 15	3 15	
19 SUNDAY,.....	4 45	7 15	3 55	
20 MONDAY,.....	4 46	7 14	4 34	
21 TUESDAY,....	4 47	7 13	5 19	
22 WEDNESDAY,	4 48	7 12	6 8	
23 THURSDAY,...	4 48	7 11	7 6	
24 FRIDAY.....	4 50	7 10	8 18	

MARRIED.

On the 30th of June, by the Rev. Mr. Donaghue, Mr. JAMES G. FERRILL, to Miss EMMA, daughter of Mr. Wm. Broome, all of this city.

On Saturday morning, the 11th July, by the Rev. Thomas Allen, SAMUEL TAITT, Esq. to Miss CHARLOTTE SUSANNAH, daughter of William P. Johnston, Esq. all of this city.

On Thursday evening, the 9th inst. by the Rev. Thos. H. Skinner, D. D. Mr. HENRY D. STEEVER, to Miss MARTHA, daughter of Mr. Isaac Harbert, all of this city.

On Thursday evening, the 2d inst. by the Rev. Dr. Lowrie, Mr. CHARLES L. COLTMAN, of Washington city, to Miss MARY ANN DRUMMOND, late of Philadelphia.

On Thursday, the 9th inst. by the Rev. Geo. C. Potts, Mr. THOMAS EWING, to Mrs. ELIZABETH WRIGHT BOOTH, of Ridley township, Delaware county, Pa.

On the 5th instant, by the Rev. Mr. Jackson, of Leesburg, at Oak Hill, the residence of JAMES MONROE, late President of the United States, in Loudon County, Virginia, LLOYD N. ROGERS, Esq. of Maryland, to HORTENSIA MONROE, daughter of George Hay, Judge of the United States for the Eastern District of Virginia.

On the 22d of November, 1828, in St. Augustine Church, by the Rev. Michael Hurley, Vicar General of the Diocese of Philadelphia, DON LUIS DE FOTES TAD DE ACHE, to MILDRED RANDOLPH, third daughter of D. M. Carter, Esq. of Virginia.

DIED.

On Tuesday morning, the 14th inst. after a short but severe illness, Miss MARIANA M. KELLER, aged 23 years.

On Tuesday morning, after a painful illness, in the 26th year of her age, HARRIET CLIFFTON PREVOST, daughter of the late Henry M. Prevost, of this city.

On Wednesday evening, Mrs. ELIZABETH ANDERSON, in the 66th year of her age, widow of the late Capt. Thomas Anderson.

Yesterday, the 15th inst. JONATHAN FELL, in the 59th year of his age.

On the 15th inst. THOMAS, son of Martin McCormick.

On Monday evening, of a pulmonary consumption, Mr. SAMUEL K. CARSWELL, in the 27th year of his age.

On Seventh day, the 11th ult. GEORGE, infant son of Henry W. Ridgway, aged 5 months and three days.

On Tuesday morning, Mr. WALTER ANDERSON, in the 53d year of his age.

On Tuesday afternoon, Mr. CHARLES L. HALSEY, aged 29 years and 8 months.

On Sunday evening, ARABELLA, youngest daughter of Richardson T. Clements, aged 18 months.

On Monday morning, of a Pulmonary complaint, THOMAS W. PEARCE, a student of Medicine in the University of Pennsylvania.

On Sunday morning, 12th inst. after a lingering illness, Mr. ALEXANDER REA.

On Wednesday morning, Mrs. SARAH COZENS, wife of Mr. John Cozens.

On Wednesday evening, 8th inst. Mrs. ELIZABETH PRICE, relict of Capt. George Price.

On Wednesday week, at his residence near Hellerville, N. Y. JOHNSTON VERPLANCK, in the 42d year of his age.

At Bethlehem, on the 8th inst. of pulmonary consumption, Miss MARY CIST, daughter of the late Charles Cist, formerly German Printer, of Philadelphia.

In the city of New York, on Monday afternoon, WILLIAM COLEMAN, Senior Editor of the New York Evening Post, aged 63 years.

At Limington, Me. MARY ROWE, aged 103 years and 4 months. She has left a husband a few weeks younger than herself, with whom she lived in the marriage state about 84 years.

In Kittery, Me. Miss SARAH JANE PAUL, aged 21, daughter of Mr. Hugh Paul, of Eliot. She, with the wife of Capt. Moses Paul, were coming to the Portsmouth market, in a wagon. About one mile from Portsmouth Bridge, the horse's reins broke, Miss Paul was affrighted, fainted, fell from the wagon, and soon expired. The other woman sprung from the wagon, and was so much injured that her life is despaired of.

At the Naval Hospital, near Pensacola, on the 10th June last, Midshipman N. G. C. SLAUGHTER, of the United States Navy, a citizen of the District of Columbia.

In Springfield, N. H., Miss CYNTHIA PERKINS. In picking her ear with a knitting needle, a sudden motion of the head brought the instrument in contact with her chair, the needle penetrated her head, and caused immediate delirium, and death in four days.

In Waterford, Eng. EDWARD STOKES, aged 100 years. This eccentric individual, although very poor, was remarkable for his attachment to the rearing of dogs, birds, &c. He had in his possession at one time, 16 game cocks, 75 pigeons, 6 bull dogs, 16 bull pups, 24 blackbirds, 12 thrushes, 36 canaries, 26 linnets, and several others, of various descriptions.

In Limington, Me., Mrs. ROWE, wife of Lazarus Rowe, aged 104 years. Mr. Rowe is still living, whose age is only one month less than his wife's. He still retains memory, and relates, with much precision, many interesting circumstances and amusing anecdotes of the old French and Indian War, in which he served a long time. He was also a soldier during the greater part of the Revolutionary War, and is now a pensioner. He has lately expressed his opinion that we shall shortly have another War in this country, but thinks he is *rather too old* to take an active part. He is now living with his daughter, the youngest of a numerous family, a widow, who is the grandmother of a number of children.

SAMUEL P. WETHERILL,

INFORMS his friends and those whose favors he has received in business, for a series of years, that he has removed from the old stand, No. 65 North Front street, and established himself in business, on his individual account, at No. 51 NORTH FRONT STREET. His having conducted the operations of the late firms of Samuel Wetherill & Son, and Samuel Wetherill & Sons, and more recently as principal in the late firm of Samuel P. Wetherill & Co. in a satisfactory manner to those who have confided to them, gives assurance that all orders intrusted to him will be faithfully and honourably executed.

Being engaged in the manufacture of all the leading articles connected with the DRUG, CHEMICAL, PAINT and GLASS BUSINESS, will enable him to give decided advantages to those who may favour him with their orders. july 18—6w*

LATE FROM PORTUGAL.—We have seen a letter dated Lisbon, 30th May, from which we extract the following. The news we conjecture to be the intervention of the European Powers, to stay Miguel's reign of terror.

M——, formerly Colonel of the Police Guards, has been taken up, and confined in the dungeon of the Castle of St. George. Many others are gone to different prisons—our state is horrific—but, thanks to Heaven, according to the news we have received, this tyranny will soon end.—In the mean time, the prisoners, from revenge, have been most shockingly treated, and those deemed constitutionalists are publicly insulted and harassed in the streets, by the Miguelite rabble.—*N. Y. Daily Advertiser.*

LATEST FROM LIMA.—A letter received by a commercial house in Baltimore, with which the Editor of the Patriot has been favored, dated Lima, April 1st, says:—This country is at present in a most deplorable state—money has lately disappeared, we may say almost entirely; and the mines the only resource, are not worked or likely to be. The market also has been overstocked lately with every thing. English, German, French and American products have fallen from 25 a 50 per cent. and to add to our distresses the country is engaged in a war, which we fear will be its ruin.

LATE FROM CHINA.—The latest authentic accounts from Peking confirm the report which was heard some time ago, of a rebellion being detected in Yunnan. It appears the rebel leader is named Chau-Yinglung. He plotted with a person called Le-Yangehu. They had an Imperial seal engraved, and published manifestos on the frontier, and in Cochinchina, to invite people to the standard of revolt. But a namesake of the House of Le, gave information to Governor Yuen against his kinsman, and he, with the engraver Wang-Szelin, and a few others, were seized and suffered death.

There appears to be in China a prevalent disposition to throw off the Tartar yoke; but there is a lack of able leaders. The several abortive attempts which have occurred of late years, make rebellion almost a matter of jest. Such rebels, a native has said, deserve nothing but to be cut to pieces for their pusillanimity.

FOUND,

WAS FOUND, about the 17th day of 6th month last, on the Germantown Turnpike, near the 7 mile stone, A SMALL BOX, containing sundry LACE COLLARS. The owner, by proving property, and paying charges, may have them again by calling on the subscriber, living in Whitemarsh Township, Montgomery county, 1 mile from Flowertown, near Morgan's, formerly Kline's Mill, or at the office of the Saturday Evening Post. HUGHES BELL.

july 18—5t*

This is the Age of Improvements.

THE subscriber has prepared a Blacking for Boots, Shoes, Harness, &c. and now offers it for sale under the name of JORDAN'S SUPERIOR NATIONAL PASTE BLACKING. When applied to the boots, &c. it produces a beautiful jet black, with a fine gloss, without much trouble, warranted not to spoil or injure the leather.

He also manufactures a FINE BLACK VARNISH, inferior to none in this or any other country.

Also, JORDAN'S IMPROVED SEIDLITZ POWDERS, a preventative for Acidity of Stomach; they will give immediate relief to the distressing nawsing attendant on Dyspepsia, these Powders are light and easy on the stomach, and pleasant to the taste, they can be taken under any circumstance, and are suited to the sick chamber; invalids, whose delicate situation precludes the use of other remedies, can take these powders with safety; they will keep in any climate.

SEIDLITZ AND SODA POWDERS prepared as usual.

FEVER AND AGUE POWDERS, a safe and certain remedy for that unpleasant complaint.

The above articles are offered for sale on the most accommodating terms, by

RICHARD JORDAN, Druggist,

N. W. corner of Second and Christian streets, Southjuly 18—tf work.

POTTER'S PAPER WAREHOUSE,

No. 253 Market street, opposite Decatur.

MAY be obtained, almost every description of Printing, Writing, Wrapping, Ironmongers and Colored Papers, manufactured in the United States. The whole will be sold for cash, or on a liberal credit, at the manufacturer's lowest prices. july 18—tf

FRANKLIN CLOTHING STORE,

NO. 30 MARKET STREET.

ECONOMY IS WEALTH.

GEORGE CULIN having succeeded HENRY HUGG in the above establishment, and by recent purchases, largely increased the stock, is enabled to offer the former friends of H. H. and the public in general, *AN ASSORTMENT OF READY MADE CLOTHING*, comprising a general and extensive variety, at such *REDUCED PRICES* as cannot fail to be satisfactory to those who may favour him with a call.

Also on hand, a large assortment of fresh *CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS, &c.* which will be made to order in a fashionable manner, and punctuality as to time. GEORGE CULIN,

july 18—4t Franklin Clothing store.

COMMUNICATION.

SIR:—In accordance with the communication in your paper by Samuel Wilson, who has been cured of Rupture of Hernia, by an external application, by Dr. J. Heintzelman, No. 241 North Third street, it affords me pleasure to add my testimony in its favour, as I had been afflicted with a Hernia of several years standing, of which I have been perfectly cured by the same means. Having always understood there were no hopes for a cure, except by an operation, from which many are deterred on account of the danger attending it, it has made me the more anxious to aid in circulating so valuable a discovery, as many may be benefitted thereby. JACOB RITZ.

Philadelphia, June 25, 1829. july 18—4t*

MUSEUMS FOR SALE.

WILL be positively sold, at public sale, on the 1st day of September next, at 10 o'clock, A. M. in Philadelphia, the contents of the Washington and Pennsylvania Museums. The two collections having been joined, they will be first offered as a single exhibition, and if not thus disposed of, will then be sold in single articles, or in lots. They contain a great variety of Wax Statues, many of English and Italian workmanship, of the most celebrated characters and circumstance, single and in groups; a large collection of beautiful Paintings, some of great extent; many well prepared subjects of Natural History; a genuine Egyptian Mummy, and its accompaniments; a large Electrical Machine; several Organs, of different sizes and descriptions; and many articles not necessary to enumerate, altogether forming by far the most extensive collection of the kind ever exhibited in this country. Terms cash or approved securities. july 18—tolt

WOOL.

THE Subscriber has opened a WOOL WAREHOUSE, in Carpenter street, three doors below Seventh, between Market and Chesnut streets, for the reception and sale of Wool on Commission. From his long experience in the manufacture of that article, he hopes to be able to give satisfaction to those who may favour him with their custom.

7mo. 11—3t* ALEXANDER DIRKIN.

TO THE ELECTORS

OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF PHILADELPHIA.

FELLOW CITIZENS, PROMPTED by the ADVICE of many kind FRIENDS, and encouraged by the marks of approb

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

IMPROMPTU.

You say, wherever abroad you roam,
You meet with none but fools and asses;
Would you avoid them, keep at home,
But hark ye—break your looking glasses.

The Difference between Physic and Surgery.

Physician and Surgeon, you'll find on the trial,
This kills with the knife, and that kills with the vial;
Both excellent friends to the Sexton and Vicar,
The one somewhat tardy, the other much quicker.

ENIGMA.

I am a word of one syllable, and of the masculine gender. I have been kings and princes. Deprive me of my 2d and 7th and you change my gender to the feminine, and I become the name of a lady. My 3d, 5th and 6th will make, at this season of the year, a pleasant beverage; my 5th, 3d, 1st and 6th is an indispensable article to the fashionable lady's dress; my 7th, 3d, 5th and 6th, if made *good*, will never fail to please the merchant; my 3d, 2d and 7th is the name of a tree; my 1st, 2d, 3d, and 6th is an enemy to high life and fashionable people; my 1st, 2d, 3d, 7th and 6th is a piece of ground larger than a park; my 1st, 3d, 7th and 2d is a valuable article, which all want, and few are satisfied with that which they have; my 3d, 1st and 7th is a unit; my 3d, 4th and 7th is the plural of a very common verb; my 3d, 4th, 1st and 3d is formed by the rainbow; my 4th, 3d, 1st and 6th designates a running match; my 4th, 3d, 7th and 6th is to destroy; my 3d, 4th and 1st is a part of a circle; my 2d, 3d, 4th and 6th is a well known English animal, celebrated for its swiftness; my 3d and 7th is a conjunction; my 3d, 1st, 2d and 6th is a continued pain, and affects the head, teeth, ears, &c.; my 3d and 2d is the companion of many a lover's sigh; my 1st, 3d, 7th and 6th is a wooden vessel, in which merchandise is packed in, but applicable to many other purposes; my 4th, 3d, 6th and 3d is a title given to Cybele, the wife of Saturn; my 3d, 1st, 4th and 6th is a certain portion of land; my 1st, 2d, 3d, 4th, 5th, 6th and 7th will give you the surname of the writer. H.

CROSSING OF PROVERBS.

Proverb—The more the merrier—
Cross.—Not so;—One hand is enough in a purse.
P.—He that runs fastest, gets most ground.
C.—Not so; for then footmen would get more than their masters.
P.—He runs far that never turns.
C.—Not so, he may break his neck in a short course.
P.—No man can call again yesterday.
C.—Yes; he may call till his heart ache, though it never come.
P.—He that goes softly, goes safely.
C.—Not among thieves.
P.—Nothing hurts the stomach more than swallowing.
C.—Yes; lack of Meat.
P.—Nothing is hard to a willing mind.
C.—Yes; to get money.
P.—None so blind as they that will not see.
C.—Yes; they that cannot see.
P.—There is no creature so like a man as an ape.
C.—Yes; a woman.
P.—Nothing, but is good for something.
C.—Not so; nothing is not good for any thing.
P.—Every thing hath an end.
C.—Not so; a ring hath none, for it is round.
P.—Money is a great comfort.
C.—Not when it brings a thief to the gallows.
P.—The world is a long journey.
C.—Not so; the Sun goes over it every day.
P.—It is a great way to the bottom of the Sea.
C.—Not so; it is but a stone's cast.
P.—A friend is best found in adversity.
C.—Not so; for then there's none to be found.
P.—The pride of the rich makes the labours of the poor.
C.—Not so; the labours of the poor make the pride of the rich.
P.—Virtue is a jewel of great price.
C.—Not so; for then the poor could not come by it.

Rules for the Behaviour of Young People in Company.

Always wipe your mouth with the table cloth; for that must be soiled at all events, and will save your host's napkins, or your own pocket-handkerchief.

Always observe the Abyssinian custom,—never to speak nor drink, unless your mouth be quite full.

Champ whatever you eat, making as much noise as possible, which will show that you relish and are pleased with what you are eating.

Should any thing at dinner stick in your teeth, do not allow yourself to suffer from it for a moment, but use a pin, and if you have not such a thing about you, a *fork* will answer the purpose.

Always begin to speak before another has finished what he or she has to say, as it will serve to show the quickness of your perception, being able to understand a thing before it is uttered, and give the company a great opinion of your good breeding.

Be sure, on leaving a room, to turn your back on the company; and if the door be shut when you are going out, be sure to leave it open, particularly if the weather be very cold.

Should you have occasion to use your handkerchief in company, do not mince the matter, as some are wont to do, by slightly compressing the nose; but boldly and decidedly blow it, (particularly if at meal time,) until relieved from the inconvenience; and the louder and more violent the different propulsions of sound are, the more genteel, easy, and agreeable, you will be considered.

When in company, should you ever be at a loss what to do with your hands and feet, as is often the case with young people, you can occasionally put one foot over the other; sit cross-legged; pick your ears with the head of a pin; run your fingers through your hair; pare your nails with a penknife; blow your nose, and look at your handkerchief; beat a tattoo on the table; bite your nails; gape and yawn now and then; stretch yourself out to open your chest; loll back and tilt your chair; cut a notch or two in the arm of it with your penknife; (which should be always open in your hand, ready for use;) scratch your head or any other part that may happen to itch.—And in so doing, you will convince the company that you have been well brought up, and are perfectly free from vulgar habits.

HOGARTH'S NO-DEDICATION.

Hogarth wrote a history of the Arts, which he intended to publish as a supplement to the *Analysis of Beauty*, and even went so far as to write the dedication for it, which was as follows, viz:—

"The No-Dedication: not dedicated to any Prince in Christendom, for fear it might be thought an idle piece of arrogance: not dedicated to any man of quality, for fear it might be thought too assuming: not dedicated to any learned body of men, as either of the Universities or the Royal Society, for fear it might be thought an uncommon piece of vanity: nor dedicated to any one particular friend, for fear of offending another: therefore, dedicated to nobody: but if, for once, we may suppose nobody to be every body, as every body is often said to be nobody, then is this work dedicated to every body.

By their most humble and devoted
WILLIAM HOGARTH."

TALLEYRAND.

Mirabeau was once haranguing in the National Convention, and with great enthusiasm recommending a proposal of his, which he evidently had much at heart, to appoint a Secretary General of Finances. In his oration he enumerated, with his peculiar eloquence, all the good qualities which this new officer of state ought to have. He was to be "a true Frenchman," "a good patriot," an "excellent financier," a "man of much address," a "good orator," &c. &c. When he concluded his speech, which was remarkably well received, every one present was convinced that all the good qualities he had mentioned were not united in any one person except M. himself, and him accordingly they were going to elect. Just at that moment rose a young insignificant-looking man whom nobody knew, speaking a little in the Gascon dialect: it was Talleyrand, and he said, "Mons. de Mirabeau has, however, forgot one thing. It is absolutely indispensible that the Secretary of Finances be strongly marked with the small-pox." Ridicule is of stronger effect in France than in most other countries, and in this instance every one turned his eyes first on M.'s rough face, and then on the ground, in confusion, and M. did not even get a vote. This is the first bon-mot of Talleyrand which is on record.

While residing in one of the large cities in Europe, a family, from a neighbouring town, came to pass a few days in the metropolis, and took a suit of rooms next to my own. They inquired of the landlady who occupied my rooms. She replied, a gentleman from America. "From America! are you not afraid of him?" No! he has done nothing yet to excite alarm. "I am almost afraid to stay here—are you sure he is harmless? She observed that I had resided there some weeks, and had behaved as well as other travellers. As a door opened from one of my rooms into the first of theirs, they still thought there might be danger, and requested her to fasten it. This, however, was not a sufficient defence. They trunks of the whole party were piled against the door, to prevent my entrance. Unfortunately for the fears of this family, the chimney sweepers came at an early hour the next morning, and commenced their sooty employment. The party were suddenly awakened by the strange and incomprehensible noise of trowels and scrapers, coming in contact with dry brick.—They arose in great alarm, and called out to the mistress of the house, begging her to come to them. As she entered their room, they wished to know if that American was not the cause of it, mistaking, probably, the noise of the scrapers, for a sharpening of the tomahawk.

DIALOGUE

Between an English Gentleman and an Irish Landlord.

Gentleman. Hollos—house.

Landlord. I don't know any one of that name hereabouts.

Gent. Are you the master of this inn?

Land. Yes, sir, please your honor—when my wife's from home.

Gent. Have you a bill of fare?

Land. Yes, surely, the fair of Kilderry is next week, and Ballyspugmolane the week after.

Gent. Tut—how are your beds?

Land. Very well, I thank you, sir.

Gent. Is your cellar good?

Land. O, never fear that, sir, I only want the buyers to make me the seller.

Gent. Is your port fine?

Land. Never a finer port in the three Kingdoms, sir, than Cork harbor; and sure I'm quite convenient to it.

Gent. Have you any mountain?

Land. Yes, sir, plenty; the whole country is full of mountains.

Gent. Have you any porter?

Land. Have I, is it? I'll engage Pat is an excellent porter; he'll make out any place at all.

Gent. But I mean porter to drink.

Land. Oh! he'd drink the ocean—not a doubt of that.

Gent. Have you any fish?

Land. They call myself an odd fish.

Gent. I think so. I hope you're no shark?

Land. No, sir, indeed, I'm no lawyer.

Gent. Have you any sole?

Land. For your boots and shoes, sir?

Gent. Pshaw! Have you any plaice?

Land. I have not, sir, but I was promised one, if I'd only vote the way I did not at the last election.

Gent. Have you any wild fowl?

Land. They're tame enough now, for that matter! for they have been killed these ten days.

Gent. I must see myself.

Land. And welcome, sir; I'll fetch you a looking glass in a minute.

"Nothing will stay on my stomach," said an old toper, "but beef-steaks and Burton's ale—What do you think of my stomach! eh, doctor?" "Why, I think your stomach a very sensible stomach," was the equivocal reply.

An Irishman, who had blistered his fingers by endeavouring to draw on a pair of new boots, exclaimed—by St. Patrick, I believe I shall never get them on until I wear them a day or two.

FRUIT TREES.

J. B. Skinner, Esq. *Kenawha, 15th June, 1829.*

The injuries sustained from canker, moss, black rust, incisions made by birds, and especially those resulting from the deposition of the eggs of various insects about our fruit trees, have induced several inquiries as to the best methods of avoiding those evils, and produced several valuable suggestions through your very useful paper. I have, however, met with nothing as efficacious as a simple application recommended to me a few years since by an old friend, who had long bestowed peculiar care on his orchard. It is prepared as follows: Take common soft soap, and dilute it with as much urine as will bring the mixture to about the consistence of paint mixed for use; with this preparation cover the bodies of the trees, and the larger branches as far as they can be conveniently approached, giving a good coat, and extending it down as low as possible. This preparation may be readily applied to the tree, with a mop made of sheep skin, with the wool on, or with the common paint brush, and may be increased to any desirable thickness by repeating the covering, after drying a short time. This covering will remain much longer than might be supposed, as it hardens from the influence of the sun and air; some of my trees which received a good coat more than eighteen months ago, yet retain a part of it. When applied to young trees of the apple, plum and cherry, it gave to the bark all the smoothness and vigor which is peculiar to the water sprout, and greatly accelerated their growth. I found it an admirable protection of the young trees, not only against the small spotted wood-pecker, and the whole family of insects, but also against rabbits, sheep and other animals, whose height did not enable them to reach above the coating. When applied to old trees, whose bark has become rough and loose, the bodies should be previously rubbed so as to disengage the dead bark.

My cherry trees were nearly lost by an almost universal covering of black rust, when I first used this remedy; they are now among the most vigorous and healthy within my knowledge. Although I have not made the experiment, I think the soap and urine would form a good dressing for old and rough barked grape vines, as I have found mine evidently invigorated by rubbing off the rough bark, and washing the vines with soap suds. Whether the alkali, the uric acid, or their joint combination, with a small portion of the muriate of soda, operates as a stimulent to the tree, I leave others to investigate; but the effect will be apparent to any who will try the experiment, in the increased growth of the wood, the luxuriance of the foliage, and in the increased quantity and quality of the fruit. I. T.

JUST PUBLISHED.
THE CASKET FOR JULY,

EMBELLISHED with a fine portrait of Dr. Benjamin Rush; a view and ground plan of the House of Refuge, and Music.

CONTENTS.—Biography of Dr. Benjamin Rush—Zalim Khan—Biography of Gen. Wayne, continued—The Vendue—Cantara—The House of Refuge—The Wreckers—Wit and Sentiment—Meteorological Observations—"*Oh, come, my love, along the Sea,*" Set to Music.

POETRY.—The Bee Hive, Milford Bard—The Strawberry Girl's Song, Selim—Parting Lines to a Friend, W. F. Marvin—The Mourner, Carlos—To my Mother, Cordelia—Lines to a Friend, Glocrina—Young Tony, Sister Bard—Address to Midnight, Senex—The Little Pet Plant—The Puzzler.

Price $2 50 a year—single Nos. 25 cents. Published monthly by
S. C. ATKINSON,
july 11—tf No. 112 Chesnut street.

ELIAS HICKS' SERMON.

JUST published and for sale by M. T. C. GOULD, No. 6 North Eighth street, Philadelphia, and at No. 420 Pearl street, New York, A Sermon by Elias Hicks, delivered at Rose street Meeting, New York, June 28, 1829, price 12½ cents, or $1 a *dozen*.

For sale also, as above, a great variety of FRIENDS' BOOKS, including almost every thing which has been published in relation to the Society since the commencement of the existing Schism; among which is, the Quaker, in 4 volumes; the Friend, or Advocate of Truth, now published semi-monthly, at two dollars a year; Job Scott's Salvation by Christ; William Penn's Sandy Foundation Shaken; Cockburn's Review; Jones' Analysis; The Trial of Friends in Ohio; Do. in Philadelphia, &c. &c.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Gould's Short Hand, 7th edition.
Precepts of Jesus, by Rammohun Ray, of Calcutta, &c. &c. july 11—3t

TO THE PRINTERS
OF THE UNITED STATES.

OF late the prices of all the materials used in making Printing Types, have been greatly reduced, and the facility of manufacturing greatly increased. The Subscriber therefore has been induced to make a proportionable reduction in the prices, which, from the 1st of April, have been as stated in the annexed list.

The character of the Type made at this Foundry is well known to the Trade, who are assured that in regard to the quality of metal, finish, and durability, no devination has been made.

He has on hand a complete assortment, and can supply any quantity on a short notice; he will be happy to receive the orders of his customers, which will have immediate attention. Merchants who have orders from abroad, can have offices complete with Presses, and every thing necessary for a Printing Establishment, put up in the most perfect manner.

Publishers are requested to give this advertisement a place in their papers a few times, to receive payment, 2 dollars, in Type, or in the settlement of their accounts.

RICHARD RONALDSON.

PRICES.—At six months credit, for approved paper, or at a discount of 5 per cent. for cash.

Pearl, per lb.	..	$1 40	English,	..	60 36
Nonpareil,	..	0 90	Great Primer,	..	0 34
Minion,	..	0 70	Double Pica,	..	0 32
Brevier,	..	0 56	Do. Great Primer,		0 32
Bourgeois,	..	0 46	Large letter, plain,		0 30
Long Primer,	..	0 40	Scabbards and Quotations,		0 30
Small Pica,	..	0 38			
Pica,	..	0 36			

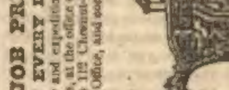
The prices of other descriptions of Types are proportionably reduced.

Old Type received in payment at 3 cents per lb.
july 11—tf

TETTER OINTMENT.

THE article now offered to the public has been found, after numerous trials, one of the most efficacious remedies for this unpleasant disease, and most other eruptions of the skin. Being entirely a vegetable preparation, it may be used on children with perfect safety. Prepared only at F. KLETTS,
Wholesale and retail Drug Store, N. E. corner of Callowhill and Second streets.
july 11—tf

SEA BATHING.
Philadelphia and Tuckerton Stage.



THE Subscriber has the pleasure to inform his friends and the public, that an Accommodation Stage, between Philadelphia and Tuckerton, commenced running on Monday, the 6th of July, and will continue during the Bathing Season, as follows, viz:

Leaves Mr. Reeves' Ferry, upper side of Market street, every Monday and Thursday, at 4 o'clock, A. M. and via Haddonfield, Longacoming, and the "Jackson Glass Works," arrive in Tuckerton, where are excellent accommodations, about sunset.

Returning, leaves Tuckerton on Tuesday and Friday mornings, about 4 o'clock, and arrive at the Ferry of Isaiah Toy, Esq. Camden, in time to cross to the city.

☞ The Proprietor will place three sets of horses on the route, and hopes to perform his engagements to the satisfaction of his patrons. For seats, apply at Reeves' Ferry, Philadelphia; Toy's, Camden; and Slaght's Inn and Boarding House, Tuckerton. Fare through, $2 50, with the usual allowance of Baggage, to be entirely at its owner's risk.

july 11—3t* URIAH NORCROSS, Proprietor.

THIS DAY IS PUBLISHED,

At J. Dobson's, Agent, 108 Chesnut street,

THE PHILADELPHIA MONTHLY MAGAZINE, devoted to General Literature and the Fine Arts. New Series. No. 2, Vol. 1, for July, 1829.

CONTENTS.

The Stoic Philosophy; Maxims to Feed by; Progress of Literature in Pennsylvania, No. 5; Poetry—An Ocean Scene; The Critic, No. 3; Legend of the Cid; La Revue Encyclopedique; War Song of the Arabs; Poetical Writers of the United States; The Inconstant; The Soldier's Daughter; Memoranda; Poetry—The Isles of the Sea. Subscriptions received as above. july 11—1t

PAPER WAREHOUSE,

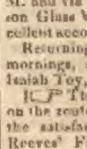
No. 253 Market street, opposite Decatur.

S. POTTER has constantly for sale as above, almost every description of Paper manufactured in the United States, which he will dispose of at the lowest mill prices, on a liberal credit, or discount, for cash.

PERFUMED NOTE PAPER.

S. P. Has this day received an elegant assortment of gold and silver edged orange, rose and sky-blue Perfumed Note Paper, of various sizes, and of the finest textures, to which he invites public attention.
june 10—tf

R. S. RISLEY & CO.



HAVE at their Store, No. 58 NORTH THIRD STREET, between Arch and Cherry streets, a handsome assortment of RICH CUT and PLAIN GLASS FURNITURE KNOBS, &c. of every description, having erected a GLASS CUTTING FACTORY immediately back of the Store, where GLASS of every description will be cut to order, or sold on the most reasonable terms.

☞ Wholesale and Retail. Country Merchants and others are invited to call and examine for themselves
aug 4—eotf

COMMERCIAL INSTITUTE,
FOR TUITION IN BOOK-KEEPING.
OFFICE No. 61 ARCADE.

THE MERCANTILE Method and Style of instruction in Book-keeping, by Double Entry, in this Institute, being completely tested and confirmed by the "full tide of successful experiment;" comment on the important advantages derived from its practical efficacy and utility, is deemed unnecessary.

Applicants referred personally to the numerous intelligent gentlemen that have attended, whose accredited ability in disposing of Books of Accounts, on scientific principles, entitle them to entire confidence.

*** A *certificate* of ability given to each qualified person. T. McLANAHAN.
july 11—4t*

The Temperate Society

STRONGLY recommend BURTON'S IMPERIAL, or American Champaigne, to be drank in preference to strong liquor, as it is found to be a very pleasant and most agreeable beverage, and no doubt will be preferred by most to various other kinds of beverages; it allays the thirst, and is very wholesome; and to be had of him wholesale, at S. W. corner of Chesnut and Second streets. may 23—tf

FREE GROCERIES.

A GENERAL assortment of Groceries, *warranted to have been raised without the aid of slave-labour*, consisting of

Brown Sugar, from 8 to 12½ cents per lb.
White do. from 13 to 15 cents per lb.
Lump and Loaf do. manufactured from the Maple.
Molasses of different qualities
Coffee, from 12½ to 20 cents per lb.
Spanish, Half Spanish and Common Segars.
Smoking and Chewing Tobacco.
Rice, Indigo, Salt and Spices.
Teas of superior quality.

With such other articles as can be procured of this description, constantly for sale at

C. PEIRCE'S Free Grocery Store, S.E. corner of Third and Noble streets.
march 28—6m

JUST RECEIVED.

WILLIAMS' highly improved COMMERCIAL TABLES of Foreign Weights, Measures and Coins, reduced to the Standard of the United States. Interest and Commissions, on a new, ingenious and systematic plan, showing the correct results with more facility and expedition than any tables heretofore published, with other information useful to Merchants. Price one dollar.

Extract from a recommendation:—"We are of opinion that the condensed and ingenious arrangement shows the Interest and Commissions with more facility and expedition than any other Tables which we have heretofore examined." Signed by 11 Presidents, and 9 Cashiers of Banks in Philadelphia, and a large number of Merchants and others. For sale by

J. DOBSON, 108 Chesnut street.
S. C. ATKINSON, 112 Chesnut street.
BENNETT & WALTON, 37 Market street.
CAREY, LEA & CAREY, S. W. corner of Fourth and Chesnut streets. june 20—tf

INDIGESTION.
Dr. Mead's Anti-Dyspeptic Pills,

A SAFE and efficacious remedy for all those deranged states of the Digestive Organs, constituting Dyspepsia or Indigestion.

This medicine is the invention of a physician who has applied his study and practice for a number of years to this distressing disease, and is therefore the result of much experience. Induced by the duty he owes to society, the proprietor has adopted this mode of circulation in order to give it a greater range of publicity, and that it may become more extensively useful than it could possibly be, were it confined within the private practice of any individual whatever. The great success of these pills in the cure of those distressing symptoms attending Dyspepsia or Indigestion, have induced many persons, without any knowledge of the materials made use of in this celebrated remedy, to offer to the public as a cure for Dyspepsia, various articles under the name of Pills, Tinctures, &c. in recommending which, they have adopted the very words of the skilful and scientific inventor of this medicine. The public are therefore requested to observe that none are genuine unless the directions accompanying each box, has the signature of GEORGE SMITH.

For sale in *New York*, by O. & W. Hull, 128 Maiden Lane, who are agents for the Patentee; O. Hull & Co. 221 Broadway; and J. & A. & W. B. Peat, 41 William street. In *Philadelphia*, by Isaac Thompson, Market street; and Burgin, Wood & Pearsall, 29 North Third street. In *Baltimore*, by G. H. & J. S. Keerle, and Boyd & Higgins. In *Washington*, by N. Jewett. In *Alexandria*, by E. Stabler & Son. In *Richmond, Va.* by James M'Kildoe. In *Savannah, Geo.* by Anson Parsons, and by most of the Druggists throughout the United States. april 25—3m

SEA BATHING.

JAMES B. LANE, after presenting his grateful acknowledgments to his former friends and patrons, respectfully begs leave to inform them, with the public generally, that he still continues on Briganline (or Barcmore's) Beach, where he hopes, by unremitted attention to the comforts of his guests, to merit a continuance of their favors.

The Lead's Point and Philadelphia Mail Stage plies regularly twice a week each way, between the upper side of Market at Ferry and Lead's Point; leaves Isaac Reeve's Ferry, upper side of Market street, every Wednesday and Saturday morning, and Lead's Point every Monday and Thursday morning, performing her trip through each way in a day, and by day-light, and will afford visitors, disposed for that mode of conveyance, cheap and expeditious passage.

At Lead's Point, good boats, with careful and experienced boatmen, are in readiness to convey passengers to the Beach.

☞ All charges are moderate. june 27—9t

WILLIAM H. MOORE,
UNDERTAKER,

No. 102½ Arch street, between Fifth and Sixth street, (south side.)

THE subscriber, respectfully informs his friends and the public that he keeps always on hand, a general assortment of coffins, of all sizes and patterns, plain or ornamented. Also, stuff of every description ready prepared, which at the shortest notice, can be made to order. The whole business of Funerals will be attended to if desired, on very moderate terms, such as furnishing Hearse, Carriages, Shrouds, Scarfs, Crape, Gloves, Ice Boxes, &c.

The subscriber's intention is to devote his whole attention to the above named business.

N. B. Attendance at all hours. *Circumstances taken into consideration.* aug 30—tf

JAMES CHESNUT,
BOOKSELLER AND STATIONER,

No. 194 Callowhill street,

WHERE he offers, on the lowest terms, School Books and Stationary, of every description. Hazen's Symbolical Primer, or Class Book No. 1, and Speller and Definer, or Class Book No. 2; German School Books, &c. Day Books, Ledgers, Journals, &c. Books neatly rebound, and Blank Books bound to any pattern. ☞ Bindery at No. 28 North Third street.
may 2—6m

MILITARY EQUIPMENTS,
Coach Lace and Furniture Fringe.

A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT of Military Equipments, of all kinds, suitable for Military Officers, Infantry, Artillery, Cavalry, Troop and Rifle Volunteer Companies.

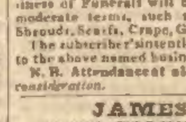
Also, Coach Lace and Furniture Fringe, New Orleans and South Carolina MOSS, wholesale and retail, at the lowest prices. Apply to

HENRY KORN, No. 22 North Third street,
feb. 28—6m Philadelphia.

Morocco and Fancy Leather.
GEORGE WILSON

HAS the pleasure to inform his customers and the public, that he has re-occupied his old stand, No. 35 North Third street, three doors below the City Hotel, in a new and convenient store, where he will be enabled better to accommodate his customers with that extensive variety of Morocco and Fancy Leather which his manufactory has been distinguished for furnishing, for a number of years, all of which will be disposed of on the most reasonable terms. june 13—tf

Philadelphia Labyrinth Garden,
Arch Street, above Broad Street.



THOMAS SMITH most respectfully informs the Ladies and Gentlemen of Philadelphia, that the much admired Labyrinth, after the model of the celebrated residence of Cretan Minotaur, is now in a beautiful state; its intricate walks, extending three quarters of a mile are ornamented and shaded by a profusion of the choicest flowers, shrubs and trees, of this and other climes.—With such attraction, T. S. flatters himself his visiters will find it one of the most agreeable and elegant, as it is certainly the most accessible promenade in the vicinity of this city. He begs leave particularly to return his sincere thanks to the Ladies, for their very liberal patronage, and assures them they can at all times be furnished with Nosegays, of the rarest kind and richest hues.

In order to accommodate families, the Garden will be opened every morning at 4 o'clock, that children, accompanied by their parents, governesses, or teachers, may find healthy and pleasing recreation. It will be observed that children cannot be admitted unaccompanied by some grown person.

The Bar is well stored with the best of WINES and LIQUORS, PORTER, ALE, MEAD, MILK PUNCH, CAKES, ICE CREAM, STRAWBERRIES CHERRIES, and all Seasonable Fruits. Also, TURTLE SOUP, and various other refreshments. By unremitted exertion, together with the assistance of polite and attentive Waiters, T. S. hopes to merit a continuance of that patronage, for which he feels so much indebted to a liberal and discerning public.

The Garden will be Illuminated every evening.
june 13—3m

ANDREW R. CHAMBERS' LEATHER STORE.

No. 48 South Fifth street, Philadelphia,

HAS constantly on hand, a general assortment of finished Leather, suitable for Coachmakers, Saddlers and Shoemakers, which he will dispose of on reasonable terms. Also, Morocco Linings and Buckskins.

N. B. Gentlemen wishing any of the above articles, will find it to their advantage by sending their orders to the above establishment, as he is determined to sell low, for cash or acceptances. june 13—3m*

REFINED FAMILY SUGARS.

A QUANTITY OF REFINED WHITE and BROWN SUGARS of superior qualities, suitable for the use of Families and Tavern Keepers, can constantly be had at the STEAM SUGAR HOUSE, No. 73 Vine street, between Second and Third.
june 27—2m*

COUNTY COMMISSIONER,
ENNION WILLIAMS.

I GRATEFULLY acknowledge the generous favor conferred on me by my friends, who gave such a very large number of votes for me at the last General Election, which, added to the solicitation of a considerable number of them, has encouraged me to become a candidate for the office of County Commissioner; and, if success should attend their exertions, I will use my best endeavours to merit their preference, and will gratefully acknowledge the favour conferred on their friend. ENNION WILLIAMS.
Geo. 13—tf

FRANKLIN HOTEL,

No. 141 Walnut street, between 4th and 5th.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friend and the public, that he has taken the above named Hotel, (formerly occupied by Mrs. Colerick,) and he hopes by unremitting attention, and keeping constantly on hand a variety of the best Liquors and Refreshments, suitable to each season, to merit a share of their patronage. JOHN CALDWELL.

☞ Volunteer Companies, and Meetings generally, accommodated with Rooms, &c. on the shortest notice.
june 6—tf

SEA BATHING.

THE large and convenient Boarding House, on Long Beach, opposite to Manahawkin, called the MANSION OF HEALTH, in the County of Monmouth, N. J., is open for the reception of visitors. The advantage for Bathing, Shooting, Sailing, Fishing, &c. are unrivalled by any other situation on the coast. The subscriber has spared neither time nor expense in furnishing the bar with choice wines and other liquors, of a superior quality. He also flatters himself, that with the advantage of an excellent spring of water, and a large stock of ice, to be able to furnish the table at all times with sea and bay fish, oysters, and every other luxury the sea, bay and country can afford. In short no expense or exertion will be spared on his part, to render general satisfaction to visitors. Price of boarding, per week, $6. E. BUTTERWORTH.

The regular stage will commence running on the 22d of June, leaving Burlington every Monday, Wednesday and Friday mornings; immediately after the Steamboats arrive from Philadelphia, pass through Mount Holly, Vincentown, the Grease Plains, and Manahawkin, with four changes of horses, arrive the same evening at the Sea Shore, and return on the days following, to meet the afternoon boats for Philadelphia. Fare through, from Philadelphia, $2 50. For particulars, inquire at No. 6 Market street. june 20—8t

WATERPROOF COMPOSITION
FOR BOOTS & SHOES.

THE above composition is highly recommended by Dr. Mitchell, and several other eminent gentlemen of New York. It has also been used by several gentlemen of this city, who recommend it very highly. It is put up in bottles of convenient size, and accompanied with printed directions for its use, and for sale wholesale and retail, by the Subscriber, sole agent for the Manufacturer. Price per single bottle, 25 cents.

Also, a good assortment of Gentlemen's copper nailed Boots, a part of which are square toes, for $2 50. Any gentleman can now be furnished with a genteel *waterproof* Boot, for the very low price of 2 dollars and 75 cents.

Also, a large and general assortment of Ladies', Gentlemen's, Misses' and Children's Shoes and Boots, manufactured expressly for retailing, and will be sold low.

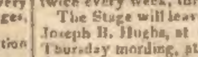
SAMUEL D. BREED,
may 16—eotf No. 6 North Sixth street.

LEEDS & WIGGINS,
TAILORS,

RESPECTFULLY inform their friends, and the public in general, that they have removed from 32 South Fifth street, to No. 20 Arcade, West Avenue, where, by strict attention to business, they hope to share the public patronage; the workmanship they flatter themselves will be inferior to none in the city, as it will be done under their immediate notice.

N. B. An assortment of cloths, cassimeres and vestings will be constantly kept on hand, and orders will be thankfully received and promptly attended to, on the most reasonable terms. feb. 21—6m

SEA BATHING.



Philadelphia and Cape Island Stage, shortest route, and through in one day. The Subscribers respectfully inform their friends, and the public generally, that they have purchased the Tuckahoe Mail Stage, from Cape Island to Philadelphia, late the property of Joseph Z. Murphy, now deceased, and contemplate running it twice every week, through in one day, as formerly.

The Stage will leave the "Big House," kept by Mr. Joseph B. Hughs, at Cape Island, every Monday and Thursday morning, at half past 3 o'clock, and arrive at Reeves' Ferry every Wednesday and Saturday morning, at 4 o'clock, and arrive at Cape Island the same day.

The line is well provided with large and commodious carriages, and careful drivers, well calculated for convenience and safety; and the subscribers hope, by an unremitted attention to the comfort and accommodation of passengers, to merit a generous share of public patronage.

Fare through, $4 50. Baggage at the risk of the owners. GIDEON HARRIS & Co.

N. B. The company have procured good carriages for the conveyance of passengers, at the shortest notice, to Beesley's Point, Mr. John Smith's Boarding House, on the shore, or any part of the surrounding neighbourhood to which they may wish to go.

GIDEON HARRIS & Co.
Tuckahoe Bridge, June 18th, 1829. june 20—tf*

Remedy; or Suppositories for the Piles.

THE Medicine now offered to the public is one which has been fully subject to the infallible test of experience, and in every instance where it has been fairly tried, it has been attended with the most complete success. In some of the cases, the patients had been labouring under the disease for years, and during that period had received the best medical advice, and had even undergone a painful surgical operation, without permanent advantage. It is not (like those usually advertised) offered as a certain cure for a long catalogue of diseases, but those afflicted with this complaint, for which alone it is recommended, may rely with confidence upon obtaining relief, even in its worst forms, in a short time; and they themselves are the best judges of the importance of such a remedy. Price 50 cents per box, with directions, signed by the proprietor. Prepared and Sold at HENRY CORNISH'S Drug and Chemical Store, No. 273 North Third, above Callowhill street.

To be had also at ISAAC THOMPSON'S, N. W. corner of Market and Second streets; PETER SPARK'S, No. 258 South Second street; and at PLEASANTS & GRAFF'S, No. 6 North Third street.
may 2—3m

DRUG & CHEMICAL STORE,

Situate at the N. E. corner of Chesnut and Seventh streets, Philadelphia.

THE Subscriber has constantly on hand, an assortment of the best Medicine, Chemical Preparations, fresh Vegetable Extracts, &c. &c.

Country Physicians supplied on moderate terms, and a liberal deduction made to wholesale purchasers. The following are amongst the articles now on hand, and warranted genuine:

Emetine,	Extract of Elaterium, Clutterbuck's, dose from ¼ to ½ of a grain,
Morphine,	do. Stramonium
Lupuline,	do. Belladona,
Quinine, French,	do. Cicuta,
do. American,	do. Hyoscianus,
Iodine,	do. Butternut,
Do. Tincture of,	do. Quinine.
Croton Oil, (dose, one drop,)	do. Taraxacum,
Hydriodate of Potash,	do. Colocynth comp
Oxymurint of do.	do. do. simp.
English Calomel,	do. Opium,
Do. Blue Mass,	do. Gentian, &c. &c.
Oil of Cubebs,	With a quantity of Gum
Do. Valerian,	Elastic Instruments.
Do. Tobacco, &c.	
Chloride of Lime,	

Also, Wilson's Tincture for Gout and Rheumatism.—A great assortment of Patent Medicines neatly put up, and for sale at the above place, by
jan. 31—tf ROBESON MOORE.

REMOVAL.
PETER WAGER,

RESPECTFULLY informs the public that he has removed his Wine and Liquor Establishment from No. 3 SOUTH FIFTH STREET,

To No. 173 CHESNUT STREET,
Opposite the State House.

Where he offers for sale a choice supply of fine Wines, in wood or in bottles. Also, very superior Brandy and Holland Gin, Old Rum, &c. &c., all of which he will sell at reduced prices, wholesale and by retail.
may 2—12t

STRAY COW.

A HANDSOME RED and WHITE COW, full of milk, strayed away on the 7th of June, from Lansdown Farm, Blockley Township; she is about 7 years old. Her milking side horn is apparently sloped. She was seen going over Market street Bridge the same evening.

Whoever will give information respecting the said Cow, so that the owner may get her again, to PETER ROBINS, No. 74 North Third street, will be handsomely rewarded, and all reasonable expenses paid.
july 4—3t* HENRY CALVERLEY.

HAT WAREHOUSE,
SHAKSPEARE BUILDINGS,

No. 30 South Sixth street, two doors above Chesnut.

THE Subscriber has on hand an elegant assortment of Gentlemen's white and drab Beaver and Otter Hats, of the latest English Fashions, made and finished in the neatest manner particular, for retailing. Hats made to order at the shortest notice. THOMAS L. KING.
june 6—3m

A SITUATION WANTED,

BY a middle aged woman, as housekeeper—good recommendations can be given. Inquire at No. 18 Crown street. Nov. 29—tf

WATCHES, JEWELLERY, &c.

THE Subscriber has always for sale, a handsome assortment of Gold and Silver Watches of all kinds. Also, Cummins' superior sight day Time-pieces, gold chains, seals, keys, breast-pins, finger rings, ear rings, silver spectacles, thimbles, table and tea spoons, sugar tongs, musical boxes, and a variety of other goods, which he will sell wholesale and retail, at the lowest cash prices. Orders from the country particularly attended to.

JOHN C. FARR,
aug. 30—1y No. 68 Market street, Philadelphia.

CORNELIAN STONE LOST.

WAS LOST, a few days since, on the road between the intersection of Chesnut and Broad streets and